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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Established June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspap in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other St. tes, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening bids were received for various supplies for different departments, some being referred for tabulation and some contracts being awarded.

Alderman Thompson reported several conferences with Manager Gosling of the Newport County Electric Company, in regard to a reduction of fares, but was able to secure no further concession than the issuing of books of 12 rides for a dollar, and this is only on temporary trial.

Specifications for furnishings for the new High School extension were received from Superintendent Lull, and the board voted to advertise for proposals, bids to be in on February 6.

A large amount of routine business was transacted, and many licenses were granted.

A. C. LANDERS TAX ASSESSOR

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Monday evening, City Solicitor Sullivan ruled that the matter of electing a successor to Robert S. Gash on the board of assessors of taxes rested with the board of aldermen pending the next regular election meeting of the representative council, which will come next January. The board then proceeded to elect Mr. Albert G. Landers, Jr., there being no opposition.

Mr. Landers is well known in Newport, having been for many years engaged in business with Col. Harold A. Peckham as Landers & Peckham, until they disposed of their interests some months ago. He is a son of the late Col. A. C. Landers, formerly postmaster of Newport.

Chief Tobin made a sensational capture of a moonshine runner late Friday evening of last week, the automobile pursuit lasting from Broadway through Rhode Island avenue to the pond, where the fleeing machine was unable to negotiate a turn. Fifteen gallons of moonshine were captured and two men were placed under arrest.

A number of changes in the time table of the New Haven road will go into effect on Sunday, January 22. Several of the local trains will be suspended and the times of the others will be changed. The changes are in the interests of economy as the trains that will be eliminated have not been paying their way.

Newport certainly has had a delightful winter thus far. There has hardly been a day when outdoor work could not be carried on in comfort. There has been no snow to interfere and very little severe cold weather. Outdoor building has been carried on almost as rapidly as in summer.

There have been many rumors of late that a certain former high State official residing in Newport was about to marry a wealthy widow lady residing in the upper part of the State. The supposed high contracting parties have not taken the trouble to affirm or deny these rumors.

According to the annual report of Chief A. J. Kirwin, the total fire loss in Newport during the year 1921 was $81,505.

The annual communication of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., will be held on Wdnesday evening, January 25.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

There was a somewhat amusing fiasco at the meeting of the representative council last Monday evening, when it was expected that the council would elect a member of the board of Assessors of Taxes to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Robert S. Gash. There were five avowed candidates in the field, three of whom had tendered their resignations as members of the representative council in order to become eligible for election to the office. They had rallied their friends to their support and in consequence there was an unusually large attendance at the council meeting, including many who practically never attend unless there is a contest for office. Ballots had been printed and the forces were all lined up for a battle royal when City Solicitor Sullivan threw a bombshell into the ranks of all factions by ruling that the election rested with the board of aldermen and not with the council. He ruled that the board of aldermen would have power to fill the vacancy temporarily until the next meeting of the council for the annual election of officers. It was suggested that the Monday evening meeting was a continuation of the annual, but it was ruled that it was an adjourned meeting. No suggestion was made of going contrary to the ruling of the City Solicitor, as it was recognized that this was an exceedingly important matter, and a wrong step might invalidate the entire tax assessment of the city of Newport for the year 1922. The board of aldermen promptly met and filled the vacancy by the election of Mr. A. C. Landers. In the meantime the council had referred the matter to its next meeting for investigation.

A resolution was passed authorizing the board of health to advertise for bids for the disposal of house offal. Two petitions for remission of taxes were given leave to withdraw on recommendation of the assessors.

Chairman Buckhout of the Beach Commission announced that the recommendations are now being mimeographed and will be distributed to each member of the council before the next meeting. He gave a brief suggestion of the nature of the recommendations, that 14 acres shall be leased to an operating company and the rest be reserved for the city. The council voted to meet on January 30 to consider the report and recommendations.

A large number of annual reports and many petitions for improvements were referred to the committee of 25. The report of the Collector of Taxes was read, and the City Solicitor stated that it was the duty of the Collector to cause the arrest of those who did not pay their poll taxes.

Sergeant Loughlin addressed the council in opposition to the proposed garage for Clairmont L. Grinnell on Friendship street, a permit for which has already been granted by the building inspector. He told of conditions existing there, and there were residents in the council chamber in expectation of speaking on the subject, but as there was no business before the council, adjournment was taken at the conclusion of Mr. Loughlin's remarks.

There was a large attendance at the "Blowing Bubbles" dance by Kolah Grotto at Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening, and had it not been for the terrific storm that prevailed during the day, it would undoubtedly have been necessary to shut down on the sale of tickets. The hall was most attractively and uniquely decorated, the committee having provided nearly 1500 toy balloons, which were dropped upon the dancers at intervals during the evening.

There is a general movement on foot to have the general government buy the Cape Cod Canal. A board of experts, of which Mr. Parrish, formerly of this city, was one, have appraised its value at something over eleven millions of dollars, and now the matter is before Congress for its consideration. It will be to the advantage of the country for this to be made a free canal.

A number of members of the Chamber of Commerce will go to Washington within a few days, where they will have an interview next Monday with the members of the Rhode Island delegation in Congress in regard to the continuance of the Naval Training Station here. The meeting has been arranged by Congressman Burdick, who is deeply interested in the matter.

The annual meeting of Kolah Grotto will be held on Friday evening, January 27th.

A VIOLENT STORM

Wdnesday saw one of the worst wind and rain storms that has visited this city in some time. Starting in the early forenoon as a heavy snow storm which filled the air completely, it soon turned to rain, and through the day the water fell in torrents, accompanied by heavy gales, which made it very disagreeable to be out. The weather bureau had given ample warning of the approaching storm, so that all shipping had opportunity to seek shelter. The water in the harbor and bay was very rough, so that all local vessels were seriously handicapped and the schedule of the ferry boat between Bristol Ferry and Bristol had to be suspended entirely. At times the wind reached a velocity of 70 miles an hour.

There was comparatively little damage done on shore, except where the wind forced the heavy rain into buildings where it had never penetrated before. Some cellars were flooded and the water rushed down the side streets in torrents carrying away much of the top dressing.

As usual, however, Newport escaped lightly as compared with other places. Further north there was a heavy snowfall, and in New York, the combined rain and snow made traffic conditions almost impossible.

The heavy rain ceased about dark Wednesday afternoon, but throughout the evening the heavy winds continued, the direction being changed and bringing much colder weather, so that Thursday morning the temperature was in the vicinity of twenty. The ice on the ponds was again softened by the warm, wet weather, and the ice companies will have to do their marking all over again. The alternate cold and warm spells have made expensive work for the ice cutters, as the marking has already been done several times on some of the ponds.

JUDGES FOR DRILL

The committee in charge of the competitive drill between the Commandery Drill Corps and Kolah Grotto Patrol, which will be held at the State Armory next Thursday evening, has been very fortunate in securing a committee of capable and disinterested judges, these being disignated by the commanding officers of Fort Adams, the Marine Guard and the Training Station. Major Gooding Packard represents the Army, Captain James C. McLean the Marine Corps, and Boatswain John H. Devers the Navy.

Following the competitive drill the uniformed organizations, including the Grotto Band, Bugle and Drum Corps, Patrol, and the Commandery Drill Corps will be drawn up in line while Congressman Clark Burdick presents to Kolah Grotto the stand of colors which he donated after the successful trip to Hartford last September. The colors will be accepted by Monarch William H. Bevans, on behalf of the Grotto.

Dancing will follow to music by the Ray Groff orchestra. The advance sale of tickets is already large and it is expected that the Armory will be completely filled.

CHAPTER DELEGATES

William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., has elected Mrs. Harry A. Titus as delegate to the National Congress in Washington in April, with the following alternates: Mrs. George H. Bryant, Miss Edith M. Tilley, Miss Beatrice Lockrow, Mrs. Packer Braman, Mrs. Clifton L. Tallman, Miss Elizabeth H. Bryer, Mrs. William R. Howard, Mrs. William Carry, Mrs. David T. Pinniger, Mrs. Seth DeBlois.

The following delegates have been elected to attend the State Convention in Providence in March: Miss Edith M. Tilley, Mrs. Clifton L. Tallman, Mrs. Harvey J. Lockrow, Mrs. Edward A. Brown, Mrs William R Howard. Mrs. Winfield S. Crouch, Mrs. Walter C. Goffe.

Under the direction of Mr. Henry C. Wilkinson the amusing play, "Clarence," by Booth Tarkinton, will be presented before the Unity Club next Tuesday evening. The cast is a competent one and includes Mrs. Edward Hass, Mr. John C. Hass, Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn, Mr. Harold Sherman, Mrs. John K. Quinn, Miss Rose McCool, Mr. Henry C. Wilkinson, Miss Almira B. Coffin, Mr. Arthur Peckham and Mr. Raymond Lawton.

The police have taken in three small boys, who are charged with ringing a false alarm from box 211 on Sunday afternoon. They were seen running from the box and were promptly apprehended. This box has been a source of trouble ever since it was installed, many false alarms having been sounded from there.

PELEG BRYER

Mr. Peleg Bryer, one of the oldest residents of Newport, and a former well known business man, died at his home on Calvert street on Wednesday afternoon, at the advanced age of ninety years. His ninety-first birthday would have occurred next May. For some time he had been in steadily failing health, due to his advanced years, and his death was not unexpected.

Mr. Bryer was a descendant of a family that had been prominent in Newport for more than two centuries. As a young man he entered the grocery store conducted by his father and afterward continued the business under his own name, occupying the same building on Boadway for more than fifty-eight years. Soon after his retirement the building was destroyed in the disastrous Weaver building fire of 1912, and has never been rebuilt.

Mr. Bryer was one of the oldest members of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., and the oldest member of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., having joined the former in 1864 and the latter in 1870. As long as his health permitted he was active in his attendance at meetings, and continued his interest in the Order long after his advancing years made it impossible to be out in the evening. In his active manhood he was a fine stalwart figure and made an imposing appearance in the front rank of the Commandery on parade.

He is survived by three daughters, Misses Sarah E. and Lillian B. Bryer of Newport, and Mrs. Irving P. Irons of Providence, and one son, Mr. James M. Bryer, who was formerly associated with his father in business, but who is now General Manager of the W. P. Southworth Company of Cleveland, Ohio.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence on Sunday afternoon, and will be under the charge of St. John's Lodge and Washington Commandery.

MRS. CARL A. HILCKEN

Mrs. Emilie A. Hilcken, wife of Mr. Carl A. Hilcken, died at her home on Church street on Thursday evening, after a long illness, during which she had suffered greatly. She was born in Germany, but came to this country with her husband many years ago. About 25 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Hilcken came to Newport and opened a book bindery in what is now the Booth building at Thames and Mary streets, afterward removing to the C. E. Hammett building. Mrs. Hilcken was thoroughly familiar with the business and was of great assistance in the work.

She is survived by her husband, one son, Mr. H. H. Hilcken, and one daughter, Mathilde, wife of Mr. George B. Peck.

LEYS-PRICE

The wedding of Miss Aline Hargous Price, daughter of Major and Mrs. David Price, and Mr. William Andrew Leys, son of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Leys, took place at the home of the bride's parents on Pell street on Thursday evening, the ceremony being performed by Chaplain Underwood of the Torpedo Staion.

The bridal gown was of white Canton crepe and chiffon, trimmed with silver, with a long satin train. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Sally Watson was the maid of honor and Mr. Lauderdale Leys, brother of the groom, was the best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Leys are now enjoying a wedding trip to Washington, and upon their return will reside in their new home on Gibbs avenue.

The Newport County members of the General Assembly had a dinner at the Crown Hotel in Providence Wednesday, when plans for the elevation of Judge Hugh B. Baker to the Superior Court bench were further discussed. The delegation is strongly behind Judge Baker, and it is felt that he has an excellent chance of winning the election. At the dinner on Wednesday, Senator Levy also talked upon the proposed new courthouse for Newport County, this also being a matter on which the County delegation is working hard.

The boarding house known as "The Laurel," formerly the old Wilbur House, at Pelham and Corne streets, was badly damaged by fire last Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Mary A. Cummings, the proprietor, who has been an invalid for some time, was removed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry B. Dawley. The firemen had to do much cutting away of the walls to get at the flames, but the fire was not as spectacular as some of the recent ones in the Thames street district.

DEATH OF AGED PEOPLE IN 1921

The following is the list of the people in Newport city and in the towns in Newport county who have died the past year, who were 70 years old or over:

Newport

Mrs. Margaret Shepard	96
Mrs. Stephen B. Luce	
Mrs. Mary D. West	93
Mrs. Hannah A. Hord	92
Mrs. Esther Bowler	91
Mrs. Anna Nash	91
Joseph Rogers	90
John T. Chappell	89
Mrs. Susan N. Barlow	86
Alfred W. Chase	87
Lewis F. Ryan	87
John Dring	86
Mrs. Jane Hunter	86
Dr. N. G. Stanton	86
Mrs. Ann Agnes Austin	86
Waity Dewick	86
Charles R. Cruger	86
James H. Melville	85
John T. Martin	85
George W. West	85
Thomas Coen	85
Joseph Taylor	85
Mrs. Sarah A. Greene	84
Mrs. Mary J. Johnson	84
Mrs. Caroline E. Hammond	84
Silas H. Hazard	84
George P. Lawton	84
Elizabeth Barker Bluck	83
Elizabeth C. Tennant	83
Joseph S. Freeborn	83
Mrs. Thomas W. Sherman	83
Henrietta C. Ellery	83
Mrs. Martha Rogers	82
Max De Luca	82
Sarah G. Duer	82
Andrew K. McMahon	81
Robert W. Thompson	81
Bridget Donovan	81
Ellen S. Orsborn	81
Henry A. C. Taylor	81
Mathew Bergin	80
Charles F. Knights	80
Israel Arnold	80
Mrs. Juliet MacDonald	80
Mrs. M. T. Lawrence	80
Mrs. Katherine Glover	80
Johanna E. Curtin	80
Margaret G. Gleason	80
Michael Driscoll	80
Charles Banks	80
Caroline Sullivan	80
Mrs. Harriet M. Jones	79
Margaret Beegin	79
Hamilton B. Tompkins	78
Mrs. Mary B. Foley	78
Mary V. Cresswell	78
Burrell S. Lewis	78
George W. Valentine	78
Mrs. Mary J. Shaw	78
Mrs. Julia A. Armistead	78
Francis M. Gallispie	78
Susan M. Thomas	78
Sarah E. Stoddard	78
Rose A. Doxsey	78
Francis M. Hall	77
Peter Faerber	77
Barzilla B. Dunn	76
David Braman	76
Isaac Levy	76
Mary Galvin	76
Mrs. Ellen A. Brooks	76
Mrs. Catherine Sanborn	76
Mrs. Sophia S. Bayles	75
George Peabody Wetmore	75
Isabella J. King	75
Wm. E. L. Tuck	75
Andrew Jackson	75
George F. Tew	75
Clara T. Burdick	75
Alice Cranston Lewis	76
Annie E. Ward	76
Adelaide T. Gardner	74
Rebecca M. Lawton	73
Michael Harrington	73
Catherine Sullivan	73
Sarah T. Hammett	72
James T. Barker	72
Lillian Brown	72
Lucy A. Swinburne	72
Francis Smith	72
Mrs. Anna W. H. Almy	72
Honora L. McMahon	72
Johanna L. Keeting	72
Charles T. Stevens	72
Mary B. Alderson	72
Margaret S. Barker	71
Henriette V. Clemmens	71
Samuel Pease	70
Mrs. Mary G. Burns	70
William F. Crandall	70
Enos P. Peckham	70
Mrs. Jane Elizabeth Albro	70
Rufus A. Willis	70
Lazar Herz	70

Middletown

Annie Almy Sherman	78
Joshua Coggeshall	70
Alanson Coggeshall Spooner	83
Ann Rebecca Irish	81
Mary Elizabeth Peckham	85
Joseph Rogers	89
Barbara Gracia Louis	70
Emma Matilda Hazard	75
John Dring	85
Reuben Mason Morse	75

Portsmouth

Amanda Peckham Vars	73
Mary Bemis Almy	80
Harriet M. Wendell	82
Mary Elizabeth Albro	82
Charles Edwin Talbot	80
Eunice A. Greene	79
Laurence F. Fish	85
Patience G. Gray	76
Lydia Cutter Miller	75
Manuel M. Rezende	75

Jamestown

Eben Newell Tefft	86
Amanda Peckham Vars	73
Amanda C. Lovejoy	85
Mary A. Hazard	74
David Webster Hoyt	88
Job Smith Ellis	76

Tiverton

Alfred G. Springer	80
Cristina C. Whitcomb	86
Michael Hayden	76
Harriet A. Tallman	77
Mary B. Wyatt	71
Louise Dubois	82
Bradford C. Rounds	78
Elizabeth Frances Babbitt	83
Peleg D. Humphrey	77
Lucy W. Dennis	73
Francis M. Tallman	87
Benjamin H. Waite	89
Christopher Manchester	82
John H. Boone	91
Rhoda A. Hinckley	85
Peleg Wilcox	72
Horace L. Almy	76
Thomas H. Negus	84
George M. Orswell	77
Frederick Wilcox	81
Laura R. Durfee	81
Joseph Kennedy	76

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

At the monthly meeting of the School Committee on Monday evening, the first for the new municipal year, Mr. Thomas B. Congdon was re-elected chairman and Mr. William R. Harvey vice chairman. In the absence of the former, Mr. Harvey presided.

The probability of legal action to determine the financial limitations of the School Committee was discussed and Messrs. Harvey and Baker were made a committee to look after the interests of the department when the case comes up. The Committee decided to pay the wages of the assistant in the Rogers fire room for the present and take up with the board of aldermen the matter of re-imbursement, as the new building has not yet been turned over.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

Whole number enrolled 4456, average number belonging 4239.6, average daily attending 4021.9, per cent. of attendance 94.8, cases of tardiness 337, and cases of dismissal before the end of a session 41. The total (4456) is 293 more than last year at the corresponding date and 125 more than all last year. The total enrolment in the Rogers is 893, or 134 more than last December and 106 more than all last year.

Absences—43 sessions by 12 teachers, 8 sessions by 3 assistants.

Tardinesses—14 sessions by 10 teachers, 1 session by 1 assistant.

Permits to new pupils since September have been issued as follows: To the Kindergarten, 256; grade 1, 132; grades II-IX, 195; Rogers, 115; Total, 698.

Board of Health

Since December 12 fourteen cases of scarlet fever have been reported among the public school children and sixteen other pupils have been excluded.

Grade IX of June, 1921

Certificates of admission to the Rogers were given to 194 pupils. Of these 177 entered. This means that 91 per cent. of those who could, did enroll in the High School. Of the 17 who did not attend, 7 are at work, 4 are in other schools, 3 have left the city, one is at home, one is married, and one is on a trip around the world.

Diplomas without certificates were issued to 8 pupils. Of these 5 are at work, 2 are in school, and one has left the city. Two are hoping to enter the Rogers at mid-year.

Flag

Through the kindness and generosity of the Lawton-Warren Relief Corps the Callender School has been given a school flag.

Teachers' Retirement Fund

By the will of Miss Henrietta Channing Ellery, the fund will receive $100.

Loss

For the third time since September, it becomes necessary to announce the death of a former member of this department. Alfred Wightman Chase died Tuesday morning, December 27, 1921, in his eighty-seventh year. He began teaching in Newport in September, 1882, and retired in June, 1910. Mr. Chase gave his whole strength and interest to his school work and he retired with the consciousness of a long and faithful service.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 67; number of cases of truancy (public 3, parochial 1), 4; number out for illness and other causes, 63; number of different children truants, 4; number found not attending school, 1; number of certificates issued, 1.

On December 18, a boy who was on probation for incendiarism, and on December 20 a boy who was on probation for larceny, were surrendered for sentence for being habitual school offenders. They were reprimanded by the court and their probation continued.

Mr. Daniel J. Buckley, a member of the representative council from the fifth ward and well known throughout the city, died at his home on Coddington wharf early Monday morning after a long and painful illness. He was for many years a leading teaming contractor, and was for a time engaged in the retail liquor business. He always took a deep interest in the fire department and served for a time as an assistant engineer of the department. He had a wide circle of friends.

By the death of Mrs. Edward J. Berwind, who passed away at her New York residence late last week, Newport loses another prominent summer resident. Her magnificent estate on Bellevue avenue is one of the show places of Newport and has been the scene of many elaborate entertainments. Mrs. Berwind spent last summer in Newport as usual, but on account of poor health, was unable to attend to her social duties as fully as in former years.

Ramsey Milholland

by

Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by

Irwin Myers



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CHAPTER I.

When Johnnie comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men with cheers, the boys with shouts,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnnie comes marching home again!

The old man and the little boy, his grandson, sat together in the shade of the big walnut tree in the front yard, watching the "Decoration Day Parade," as it passed up the long street; and when the last of the veterans was out of sight the grandfather murmured the words of the tune that came drifting back from the now distant band at the head of the procession.

"Did you, Grandpa?" the boy asked.

"Did I what?"

"Did you all feel gay when the army got home?"

"It didn't get home all at once, precisely," the grandfather explained. "When the war was over I suppose we felt relieved, more than anything else."

"You didn't feel so gay when the war was, though, I guess?" the boy ventured.

"I guess we didn't."

"Were you scared, Grandpa? Were you ever scared the Johnnies would win?"

"No. We weren't ever afraid of that."

"Well, weren't you ever scared yourself, Grandpa? I mean when you were in a battle."

"Oh, yes; I was." The old man laughed. "Scared aplenty!"

"I don't see why," the boy said promptly. "I wouldn't be scared in a battle."

"Wouldn't you?"

"'Course not! Grandpa, why don't you march in the Decoration Day parade? Wouldn't they let you?"

"I'm not able to march any more. Too short of breath and too shaky in the legs and too blind."

"I wouldn't care," said the boy. "I'd be in the parade anyway, if I was you.



"I Wouldn't Care," Said the Boy. "I'd Be in the Parade Anyway, if I Was You."

If I'd been in your place, Grandpa, and they'd let me be in that parade, I'd been right up by the band. Look, Grandpa! Watch me, Grandpa! This is the way I'd be, Grandpa."

He rose from the garden bench where they sat, and gave a complex imitation of what had most appealed to him as the grandeurs of the procession, his prancing legs simulating those of the horse of the grand marshal, while his upper parts rendered the drums and bugles of the band, as well as the officers and privates of the militia company which had been a feature of the parade. The only thing he left out was the detachment of veterans.

"Putty-boom! Putty-boom! Putty-boom-boom-boom!" he vociferated, as the drums—and then as the bugles: "Ta, ta, ra, tara!" He addressed his restive legs: "Whoa, there, you Whitey! Gee! Haw! Git up!" Then, waving an imaginary sword: "Column right! Farwud march! Halt! Carry harms!" He "carried arms." "Show-dier harms!" He "shouldered arms," and returned to his seat.

"That'd be me, Grandpa. That's the way I'd do." And as the grandfather nodded, seeming to agree, a thought recently dismissed returned to the mind of the composite procession and he asked:

"Well, why weren't you ever afraid the Johnnies would whip the Unions, Grandpa?"

"Oh, we knew they couldn't."

"I guess so." The little boy laughed disdainfully, thinking his question satisfactorily answered. "I guess those ole Johnnies couldn't whipped a flea! They didn't know how to fight any at all, did they, Grandpa?"

"Oh, yes, they did!"

"What?" The boy was astounded. "Weren't they all just reg'lar ole cowards, Grandpa?"

"No," said the grandfather. "They were pretty fine soldiers."

"They were? Well, they ran away whenever you begun shootin' at 'em, didn't they?"

"Sometimes they did, but most times they didn't. Sometimes they fought like wildcats—and sometimes we were the ones that ran away."

"But the Johnnies were bad men, weren't they, Grandpa?"

"No."

The boy's forehead, customarily vacant, showed some little vertical shadows, produced by a struggle to think. "Well, but—" he began slowly. "Listen, Grandpa, listen here! You said—you said you never got scared the ole Johnnies were goin' to win."

"They did win pretty often," said the grandfather. "They won a good many battles."

"I mean, you said you never got scared they'd win the war."

"No, we were never afraid of that."

"Well, but if they were good men and fought like wildcats, Grandpa, and kep' winning battles and everything, how could that be? How could you help bein' scared they'd win the war?"

The grandfather's feeble eyes twinkled brightly. "Why, we knew they couldn't, Ramsey."

At this, the little vertical shadows on Ramsey's forehead became more pronounced, for he had succeeded in thinking. "Well, they didn't know they couldn't, did they?" he argued. "They thought they were goin' to win, didn't they?"

"Yes; I guess they did. But you see they were wrong."

"Well, but—" Ramsey struggled. "Listen! Listen here, Grandpa! Well, anyway, if they never got scared we'd win, and nobody got scared they'd win—well, I don't see—"

"You don't see what?"

But Ramsey found himself unable to continue his concentration. "Oh, nothin' much," he murmured.

"I see." And his grandfather laughed again. "You mean: If the Johnnies felt just as sure of winning the war as we did and kept winning battles, why shouldn't we ever have had any doubts we were going to win? That's it, isn't it?"

"I guess so, Grandpa."

"Well, I think it was mostly because we were certain that we were right."

"I see," said Ramsey. "The Johnnies knew they were on the side of the devil." But at this, the grandfather's laugh was louder than it had been before, and Ramsey looked hurt. "Well, you can laugh if you want to!" he objected in an aggrieved voice. "Anyway, the Sunday school sup'intendent told us when people knew they were on the devil's side they always—"

"I dare say, I dare say," the old man interrupted, a little impatiently. "But in this world mighty few people think they're on the devil's side, Ramsey. The South thought the devil was on our side, you see."

"Well, that kind o' mixes it all up more'n ever."

"Suppose you look at it this way: The South was fighting for what it believed to be its right to be a country by itself; but we were fighting for Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable. There's the reason we had the certain knowledge that we were going to win the war. How plain and simple it is!"

Ramsey didn't think so. He had begun to feel bored by the conversation, and to undergo the oppression he usually suffered in school. The earnest old voice of the veteran was only a sound in the boy's ears.

"Boom—" The veterans had begun to fire their cannon on the crest of the low hill, out at the cemetery; and from a little way down the street came the rat-a-tat of a toy drum and sounds of a fife played execrably. A file of children in cocked hats made of newspapers came marching importantly up the sidewalk under the maple shade trees; and in advance, upon a velocipede, rode a tin-sworded personage, shrieking incessant commands but not concerning himself with whether or not any military obedience was thereby obtained. Here was a revivifying effect upon young Ramsey; his sluggard eyelids opened electrically; he leaped to his feet and, abandoning his grandfather without preface or apology, sped across the lawn and out of the gate, charging headlong upon the commander of the company.

"You get off that 'locipede, Wesley Bender!" he bellowed. "You gimme that sword! What rights you got to go bein' captain o' my army, I'd like to know! Who got up this army, in the first place, I'd like to know! I did, myself, yesterd'y afternoon, and you get back in line or I won't let you b'long to it at all!"

The pretender succumbed; he instantly dismounted, being out-shouted and overawed. On foot he took his place in the ranks, while Ramsey became sternly vociferous. "In-tention, company! Farwud march! Col-lumn right! Right-showdier harms! Halt! Far-wud march. Carry harms—"

The army went trudging away under the continuous but unheeded fire of orders, and presently disappeared round a corner, leaving the veteran chuckling feebly under his walnut tree and alone with the empty street. All trace of what he had said seemed to have been wiped from the grandson's mind; but memory has curious ways. Ramsey had understood not a fifth nor a tenth of his grandfather's talk, and already he had "forgotten" all of it—yet not only were there many, many times in the boy's later life when, without ascertainable cause, he would remember words and sentences spoken by the grandfather, though the listener, half-drowsily, had heard but the sound of an old, earnest voice—and even the veteran's meaning finally took on a greater definiteness till it became, in the grandson's thoughts, something clear and bright and beautiful that he knew without being just sure where or how he had learned it.

CHAPTER II

Ramsey Milholland sat miserably in school, his conscious being consisting principally of a dull hate. Torpor was a little dispersed during a fifteen-minute interval of "Music," when he and all the other pupils in the large room of the "Five B. Grade" sang repentedly fractions of what they enunciated as "The Star Span-guh-hulled Banner"; but afterward he relapsed into the low spirits and animosity natural to anybody during enforced confinement under instruction. No alleviation was accomplished by an invader's temporary usurpation of the teacher's platform, a brisk and unsympathetically cheerful young woman mounting thereon to "teach German."

For a long time mathematics and German had been about equally repulsive to Ramsey, who found himself daily in the compulsory presence of both; but he was gradually coming to regard German with the greater horror, because, after months of patient mental resistance, he at last began to comprehend that the German language has sixteen special and particular ways of using the German article corresponding to that flexible bit of a word so easily managed in English—the. What in the world was the use of having sixteen ways of doing a thing that could just as well be done in one? If the Germans had contented themselves with insisting upon sixteen useless variations for infrequent words, such as hippopotamus, for instance, Ramsey might have thought the affair unreasonable but not necessarily vicious—it would be easy enough to avoid talking about a hippopotamus if he ever had to go to Germany. But the fact that the Germans picked out a and the and many other little words to use all the time, and gave every one of them sixteen forms, and expected Ramsey Milholland to learn this dizzying uselessness down to the last crotchety detail, with "When to employ Which" as a nausea to prepare for the final convulsion when one didn't use Which, because it was an "Exception"—there was a fashion of making easy matters hard that was merely hellish.

The teacher was strict but enthusiastic; she told the children, over and over, that the German was a beautiful language, and her face always had a glow when she said this. At such times the children looked patient; they supposed it must be so, because she was an adult and their teacher; and they believed her with the same manner of believing which those of them who went to Sunday school used there when the Sunday school teachers were pushed into explanation of various matters set forth in the Old Testament, or gave reckless descriptions of heaven. That is to say, the children did not challenge or deny; already they had been driven into habits of resignation and were passing out of the age when childhood is able to reject adult nonsense.

Ramsey Milholland did not know whether the English language was beautiful or not; he never thought about it. Moreover, though his deeper inwards hated "German," he liked his German teacher, and it was pleasant to look at her when that glow came upon her face.

Sometimes, too, there were moments of relaxation in her class, when she would stop the lesson and tell the children about Germany: What a beautiful, good country it was, so trim and orderly, with such pleasant customs, and all the people sensible, energetic and healthy. There was "Music" again in the German class, which was another alleviation; though it was the same old "Star Spangled Banner" over again. Ramsey was tired of the song and tired of "My Country 'Tis of Thee"; they were bores, but it was amusing to sing them in German. In German they sounded "sort o' funny," so he didn't mind this bit of the day's work.

Half an hour later there arrived his supreme trial of this particular morning. Arithmetic then being the order of business before the house, he was sent alone to the blackboard, supposedly to make lucid the proper reply to a fatal conundrum in decimals, and under the glare and focus of the whole room he breathed heavily and itched everywhere; his brain at once became sheer hush. He consumed as much time as possible in getting the terms of the problem stated in chalk; then, affecting to be critical of his own handiwork, erased what he had done and carefully wrote it again. After that he erased half of it, slowly retraced figures, and stepped back as if to see whether perspective improved their appearance. Again he lifted the eraser.

"Ramsey Milholland!"

"Ma'am?"

"Put down that eraser!"

"Yes'm. I just thought—"

Sharply bidden to get forward with his task, he explained in a feeble voice that he had first to tie a shoestring and stooped to do so, but was not permitted. Miss Ridgely tried to stimulate him with hints and suggestion; found him, so far as decimals went, mere protoplasm, and, wondering how so helpless a thing could live, summoned to the board little Dora Yocum, the star of the class, whereupon Ramsey moved toward his seat.

"Stand still, Ramsey! You stay right where you are and try to learn something from the way Dora does it."

The class giggled, and Ramsey stood, but learned nothing. His conspicuousness was unendurable, because all of his schoolmates naturally found more entertainment in watching him than in following the performance of the capable Dora.

Instructed to watch every figure chalked up by the mathematical wonder, his eyes, grown sodden, were unable to remove themselves from the part in her hair at the back of her head, where two little braids began their separate careers to end in a couple of blue-and-red-checked bits of ribbon, one upon each of her thin shoulder blades. His sensations clogged his intellect; he suffered from unsought notoriety, and hated Dora Yocum; most of all he hated her busy little shoulder blades.

He had to be "kept in" after school; and when he was allowed to go home he averted his eyes as he went by the house where Dora lived. She was out in the yard, eating a doughnut, and he knew it; but he had passed the age when it is just as permissible to throw a rock at a girl as at a boy; and stifling his normal inclinations, he walked sturdily on, though he indulged himself so far as to engage in a murmured conversation with one of the familiar spirits dwelling somewhere within him. "Pfa!" said Ramsey to himself—or himself to Ramsey, since it is difficult to say which was which. "Pfa! Thinks she's smart, don't she?" . . . Well, I guess she does, but she ain't!" . . . "I hate her, don't you?" . . . "You bet your life I hate her!" . . . "Teacher's Pet, that's what I call her!" . . . "Well, that's what I call her, too, don't I?" "Well, I do; that's all she is, anyway—dirty ole Teacher's Pet!"

CHAPTER III.

He had not forgiven her four years later when he entered high school in her company, for somehow Ramsey managed to shovel his way through examinations and stayed with the class. He was unable to deny that she had become less awful lookin' than she used to be. At least, he was honest enough to make a partial retraction when his friend and classmate, Fred Mitchell, insisted that an amelioration of Dora's appearance could be actually proven.

"Well, I'll take it back. I don't claim she's every last bit as awful lookin' as she always has been," said Ramsey, toward the conclusion of the argument. "I'll say this for her, she's awful lookin', but she may not be as awful lookin' as she was. She don't come to school with the edge of some of her underclo'es showin' below her dress any more, about every other day, and her eyewinkers have got to stickin' out some, and she may not be so abnasalootly skinny, but she'll haf to wait a mighty long while before I want to look at her without gettin' sick!"

The implication that Miss Yocum cared to have Ramsey look at her, either with or without gettin' sick, was mere rhetoric, and recognized as such by the producer of it; she had never given the slightest evidence of any desire that his gaze be bent upon her. What truth lay underneath his flourish rested upon the fact that he could not look at her without some symptoms of the spri he had tersely sketched to his friend; and yet, so pungent is the fascination of self-inflicted misery, he did look at her, during periods of study, often for three or four minutes at a stretch. His expression at such times indeed resembled that of one who has dined unwisely; but Dora Yocum was always too eagerly busy to notice it. He was almost never in her eye, but she was continually in his; moreover, as the banner pupil she was with hourly frequency an exhibit before the whole class.

Ramsey found her worst of all when her turn came in "Declamation," on Friday afternoons. When she ascended the platform, bobbed a little preparatory bow and began, "Listen, my children, and you shall hear." Ramsey included Paul Revere and the Old North church and the whole Revolutionary war in his antipathy, since they somehow appeared to be the property of the Teacher's Pet. For Dora held this post in "Declamation" as well as in everything else; here, as elsewhere, the hateful child's prowess surpassed that of all others; and the teacher always entrusted her with the rendition of the "patriotic selections."

Ramsey himself was in the same section of declaimers, and performed next—a ghastly contrast. He gave a "selection from Shakespeare," assigned by the teacher; and he began this continuous misfortune by stumbling violently as he ascended the platform, which stimulated a general giggle already in being at the mere calling of his name. All of the class were bright with happy anticipation, for the miserable Ramsey seldom failed their hopes, particularly in "Declamation." He faced them, his complexion wan, his expression both baleful and horrified; and he began in a loud, hurried voice, from which every hint of intelligence was excluded:

"'Most pottent, grave and rev—'"

The teacher tapped sharply on her desk, and stopped him. "You've forgotten to bow," she said. "And don't say 'pottent.' The word is 'potent'."

Ramsey flopped his head at the rear wall of the room, and began again:

"Most potent potent grave and reverend signers my very nobe and approved good masters that I have tan away this sole man's dotter it is mose true true I have marry dur the very headan frun tuv my fending hath this extent no more rude am I in speech—in speéch—rude am I in speech—in speech—in speech—in speech—in speech—"

He had stalled. Perhaps the fatal truth of that phrase, and some sense of its applicability to the occasion had interfered with the mechanism which he had set in operation to get rid of the "recitation" for him. At all events, the machine had to run off its job all at once, or it wouldn't run at all. He gulped audibly. "Rude rude rude am I—rude am I in speech—in speech—in speech. Rude am I in speech—"

"Yes," the irritated teacher said, as Ramsey's failing voice continued huskily to insist upon this point. "I think you are!" And her nerves were a little soothed by the shout of laughter



"'Most Pottent, Grave and Rev—'"

from the school—it was never difficult for teachers to be witty. "Go sit down, Ramsey, and do it after school."

His ears roaring, the unfortunate went to his seat and, among all the hilarious faces, one stood out—Dora Yocum's. Her laughter was precocious; it was that of a confirmed superior, insufferably adult—she was laughing at him as a grown person laughs at a child. Conspicuously and unmistakably, there was something indulgent in her amusement. He choked. He didn't care for George Washington, or Paul Revere, or the teacher, or the President of the United States, or Shakespeare, or any of 'em. They could all go to the dickens with Dora Yocum. They were all a lot of smartles anyway and he hated the whole stew of 'em!

There was one, however, whom he somehow couldn't manage to hate, even though this one officially seemed to be as intimately associated with Dora Yocum and superiority as the others were. Ramsey couldn't hate Abraham Lincoln, even when Dora was chosen to deliver the "Gettysburg Address," on the twelfth of February. Lincoln had said "Government of the people, by the people, for the people," and that didn't mean government by the teacher and the Teacher's Pet and Paul Revere and Shakespeare and suchlike; it meant government by everybody, and therefore Ramsey had as much to do with it as anybody else had. Beyond a doubt, Dora and the teacher thought Lincoln belonged to them and their crowd of exclusives; they seemed to think they owned the whole United States; but Ramsey was sure they were mistaken about Abraham Lincoln.

He felt that it was just like this little Yocum snippet to assume such a thing, and it made him sicker than ever to look at her.

Then, one day, he noticed that her eye-winkers were stickin' out farther and farther.

His discovery irritated him the more. Next thing, this ole Teacher's Pet would do she'd get to thinkin' she was pretty! If that happened, well, nobody could stand her! The long lashes made her eyes shadowy, and it was a fact that her shoulder blades ceased to insist upon notoriety; you couldn't tell where they were at all, any more.

A contemptible thing happened. Wesley Bender was well known to be the most untidy boy in the class, and had never shown any remorse for his reputation or made the slightest effort either to improve or to dispute it. He was content: It failed to lower his standing with his fellows or to impress them unfavorably. In fact, he was treated as one who has attained a slight distinction. It helped him to become better known, and boys liked to be seen with him. But one day, there was a rearrangement of the seating in the schoolroom: Wesley Bender was given a desk next in front of Dora Yocum's; and within a week the whole room knew that Wesley had begun voluntarily to wash his neck—the back of it, anyhow.

This was at the bottom of the fight between Ramsey Milholland and Wesley Bender, and the diplomatic exchanges immediately preceding hostilities were charmingly frank and unhypocritical, although quite as mixed-up and off-the-issue as if they had been prepared by professional foreign office men. Ramsey and Fred Mitchell and four other boys waylaid young Bender on the street after school, intending jocosities rather than violence, but the victim proved sensitive. "You take your 'ole hands off o' me!" he said fiercely, as they began to push him about among them.

"Ole dirty Wes!" they hoarsely bellowed and squawked, in their changing voices. "Washes his ears!" . . . "Washes his neck!" . . . Dora Yocum told his mama to turn the hose on him!"

Wesley broke from them and backed away, swinging his strapped books in a dangerous circle. "You keep off!" he warned them. "I got as much right to my pers'nal appearance as anybody!"

This richly fed their humor, and they rioted round him, keeping outside the swinging books at the end of the strap. "Pers'nal appearance'!" . . . "Yow! Ole dirty Wes, he's got pers'nal appearance!" . . . "Who went and bought it for you, Wes?" . . . "Nobody bought it for him. Dora Yocum took and give him one!"

"You leave ladies' names alone!" cried the chivalrous Wesley. "You ought to know better, on the public street, you—pups!"

Here was a serious affront, at least to Ramsey Milholland's way of thinking; for Ramsey, also now proved sensitive. He quieted his friends—"Shut up!"—and advanced toward Wesley. "You look here! Who you callin' 'pups'?"

"Everybody!" Wesley hotly returned. "Everybody that goes around mentioning ladies' names on the public streets are pups!"

"They are, are they?" Ramsey as hotly demanded. "Well, you just look here a minute; my own father mentions my mother's name on the public streets whenever he wants to, and you just try callin' my father a pup, and you won't know what happened to you!"

"What'll you do about it?"

"I'll put a new head on you," said Ramsey. "That's what I'll do, because anybody that calls my father or mother a pup—"

"Oh, shut up! I wasn't talkin' about your ole father and mother. I said everybody that mentioned Dora Yocum's name on the public streets was a pup, and I mean it! Everybody that mentions Dora Yocum's name on the pub—"

"Dora Yocum!" said Ramsey. "I got a perfect right to say it anywhere I want to, Dora Yocum, Dora Yocum, Dora Yocum!—"

"All right then, you're a pup!"

Ramsey charged upon him and received a suffocating blow full in the face, not from Mr. Bender's fist but from the solid bundle of books at the end of the strap. Ramsey saw eight or ten objectives instantly: there were Wesley Benders standing full length in the air on top of other Wesley Benders, and more Wesley Benders zigzagged out sidewise from still other Wesley Benders; nevertheless, he found one of these and it proved to be flesh. He engaged it wildly at fisticuffs; pounded it upon the countenance and drove it away. Then he sat down upon the curbstone and, with his dizzy eyes shut, leaned forward for the better accommodation of his sanguined nose.

Wesley had retreated to the other side of the street, holding a grimy handkerchief to the mildmost parts of his pallid face. "There, you ole d—n pup!" he shouted, in a voice which threatened a sob. "I guess that'll teach you to be careful how you mention Dora Yocum's name on the public streets!"

At this, Ramsey made a motion as if to rise and pursue, whereupon Wesley fled, wailing back over his shoulder as he ran, "You wait till I ketch you out alone on the public streets and I'll—"

His voice was lost in an outburst of hooting from his former friends, who sympathetically surrounded the wounded Ramsey. But in a measure, at least, the chivalrous fugitive had won his point. He was routed and outdone, yet what survived the day was a rumor, which became a sort of tenuous legend among those interested. There had been a fight over Dora Yocum; it appeared, and Ramsey Milholland had attempted to maintain something derogatory to the lady, while Wesley defended her as a knightly youth should.

The boys, unmindful of proper gallantry, supported Ramsey on account of the way he had persisted in lickin' the stuffin' out of Wesley Bender after receiving that preliminary wallop from Wesley's blackjack bundle of books. The girls petted and championed Wesley; they talked outrageously of his conqueror; fiercely declaring that he ought to be arrested; and for weeks they maintained a new manner toward him. They kept their facial expressions hostile, but perhaps this was more for one another's benefit than for Ramsey's; and several of them went so far out of their way to find even private opportunities for reproving him that an alert observer might have suspected them to have been less indignant than they seemed—but not Ramsey. He thought they all hated him, and said he was glad of it.

Dora was a non-partisan. The little prig was so diligent at her books she gave never the slightest sign of comprehending that there had been a fight about her. Having no real cognizance of Messrs. Bender and Milholland except as impediments to the advance of learning, she did not even look demure.

(To be continued)

Ancient Sulphur.

Sulphur is one of the oldest known elements. The ancient Assyrian alchemists regarded it as the principle of combustion on account of its inflammability, and formed it "brimstone," meaning, literally, burning stone.

Billions of Fish.

North Sea fishermen handle 10,000,000,000 fishes of all sorts and sizes, from the giant ray to the tiny whiting, every year. The twin ports of Yarmouth and Lowestoft have alone received 900,000 herrings in one season.

Eats 2,160 Yards of Macaroni.

Two Italians once had a macaroni-eating contest, in which the winner stowed away 2,160 yards of the stuff, being a quarter of a mile ahead of his rival, who had to confess with reluctance that he could eat no more.

"Caddie" and "Cad."

To call the boy who carried your clubs on the golf course a cad would be an insult, he is a caddie. Yet cad is only the abbreviated form of caddie, the Lowland-Scot word for an errand boy.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

The Owner's F. O. B.

It is admittedly difficult to recover a lost flivver. But the best suggestion comes from our own Mrs. Eckstrom, who advises in an ad: "Lizzie, come home; all is forgiven."—New York Globe.

Sage Advice.

"Don't walk de floor worryin' 'bout yoh debts," said Uncle Eben. "Do yoh travelin' outdoors where mebbe you'll find a job dat'll help make a payment."

Cynic!

Some women get all puffed up when a man tells them they're pretty; others get puffed up before so men will tell them that they are.—Exchange.

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

WORK NEVER WELL RECEIVED

Biography of a Man by His Wife, or the Reverse, Fails to Satisfy the Public.

Nowhere in English is there, I think, a good biography of a man by his wife. On the whole, husbands have perhaps done rather better than their wives. At once comes to mind Carlyle on Jane Welsh; but even here attention finally rests not upon the wife, but upon the husband in his gloom after her death, writes Wilbur Cross in the Yale Review.

I remember quite well, too, the "impressionistic portrait" which Professor Palmer drew of his wife, Alice Freeman. He called it "a personal estimate, an evolutional study." But here, again, there was eventually too much of the husband and his sabbatical years when he and his wife traversed Europe.

What Professor Palmer and others have attempted cannot be done. Wives and husbands cannot be outspoken of one another in print.

Sometime, no doubt, the existing restraint will be removed from their pens, and then we shall have some entertaining biographies. In the meantime, any one who desires may read in a privately published volume Lady Lytton's highly spiced comment on her husband, the novelist, or what Pepys put down in cipher after quarrels with his wife—whose nose he tweaked on two occasions and who in turn threatened to pinch his with red-hot tongs. This is what we shall get if the muffler is ever cut out.

Nor can a son or daughter write freely of a father or mother. Censure would be regarded as impiety; and praise, though perfectly just, would be viewed with suspicion.

SOAPMAKING IN DAYS OF OLD

Hogs and Ashes Utilized to Good Advantage During the Youth of Our Grandmothers.

In the days of our grandmothers, when manufactured soap was an expensive luxury and hard to obtain, every country housewife made her own soft soap, says the Kansas City Star. Enough was made at one time to last the whole year. The light of the moon in March was considered the proper time for the soapmaking and a sassafras stick must be used for stirring.

When the hogs were butchered for the yearly supply of meat the housewife carefully cleaned and washed the entrails and salted them down until soapmaking time. Also all scraps of meat and rinds were saved to be used.

When the ashes were removed from the fireplace during the winter months they were placed in a large hopper built for that purpose and kept carefully covered until about a week before the time for making soap. Then the children would carry water each day and pour over the ashes and start the "hopper to running" to make the lye for the soap.

When enough lye had run to make the soap it was placed in a large kettle over an outdoor fire and boiled until it became strong enough to "cut a feather." Then the soap grease was put in and the mixture kept at the boiling point and stirred continuously until the lye had eaten all the grease and the mixture had become a thick, soft mass of soap.

The soap was placed in barrels and used for laundry purposes.

Albanian Humor.

An Albanian barber shop, were there any, would have periodical vacations. For the hair must not be cut during the new moon, lest it turn white. One Albanian explained to a traveler that his mustache was white because he had clipped it thoughtlessly at new moon. Fortunately he had waited until the moon was on the wane to trim his hair.

The things that people laugh at might readily be considered an index to their development. A specimen of Albanian humor is furnished by a visitor who relates how a villager would ruminate and then laugh uproariously. This visitor took pains to find the cause of his merriment. A typical reply was this: "Suppose a cow fell from the cliff opposite. Every man would run to pick up a bit for supper. Then suppose, just as they got there, all the bits joined into the cow again and ran away." He burst again into peals of laughter at his fancy.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Reactions of Turtles to Color.

Marine turtles lay their eggs on dry land, and as soon as the youngsters are hatched they make straight for the sea. Carnegie Institute men in the Dry Tortugas sought to find the influence that guided them to the water. When a sheet of red or yellow paper was placed between the baby turtle and the sea, it would turn and go in another direction; but a blue sheet drew him toward it no matter where it was placed. It would seem, then, to be color, rather than instinct or smell, that attracts the youngsters to the water.—Scientific American.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

BRUIN HAD SENSE OF HUMOR

No Other Explanation of Animal's Taking Picture of His Enemy in Humiliating Flight.

For a long time bears have been known to be humorous, but not until a few days ago was it demonstrated that a black bear, if properly approached, will display artistic leanings, remarks a writer in the New York Sun. Somewhere in the dim lore of bruin generations there may have been bears that had artistic inclination or the subject of this story may be the advance agent of a new ultra tendency in wild life. Every supposition, however, fails to explain satisfactorily how a black bear in the wilderness of the Allegheny park could learn enough about a camera to take pictures.

Nevertheless, it is true that at least one bear knows photography, according to R. S. Craig, a forester from the New York State College of Forestry.

Craig is engaged by the park commission to assist in making a study of the timber growth in the new state park. Black bears have always been plentiful in this section, where the Allegheny river winds through the mountains down to the Ohio. Craig was cruising through the forest gathering timber data. He left his camera on a log and was looking around for a good subject to snap when he discovered a big black bear browsing in some berry bushes.

Craig was surprised. He neglected to think of the camera in the concentrated effort to place distance between himself and the bruin. He ran down the trail back to the camp and informed two companions of the presence of the black bear. The three men went back to the spot, but the bear had disappeared. The camera Craig left on the log was still where he placed it, but a plate had been exposed. This did not attract attention until the plate was developed and showed him in rapid flight down the trail.

CHIEFTAIN DIED LIKE HERO

Two Armies Watched Brave Arab as He Rode Alone Into the Ranks of His Enemies.

Col. Thomas E. Lawrence, in the World's Work, gives this very vivid description of the death of one of his Arabian chiefs:

After some minutes Talal very slowly drew his headcloth about his face and then seemed to take hold of himself, for he dished his stirrups into his horse's flanks and galloped headlong, bending low in the saddle and swaying as though he would fall, straight at the main body of the enemy. It was a long ride down the gentle slope and across the hollow, and we all sat there like stone while he rushed forward, the drumming of his horse's hoofs sounding unnaturally loud in our ears. We had stopped shooting and the Turks had stopped shooting; both armies waited for him. He flew on in this hushed evening till he was only a few lengths from the enemy. Then he sat up in his saddle and cried his war cry, "Talal, Talal," twice in a tremendous voice. Instantly all their rifles and machine guns crashed out together and he and his mare, riddled through and through with bullets, fell dead among their lance points.

Folklore of the Hair.

A heavy head of hair indicates few if any virtues, according to folklore gathered from many parts of the world. The Turks claim that women with short intellect have long hair. The Albanians say with finality, "Long hair, little brains." Other contributors say that much hair indicates ungovernable temper and inclination to melancholy. "If a girl has a great deal of hair she will marry poverty, while the girl with little hair will marry rich," according to another source. Curly hair is a sign of a scold, and also early widowhood if the hair falls in little curls at the back of the neck. A long and peaceful life is promised the owner of hair that grows low on the forehead and retreats up the side of the head over the temples. Chestnut or brown hair denotes fairness in dealings, generosity, absence of deceit, but unhappiness in domestic life.

Get One Chance to Marry.

During times of Albanian feuds, which amount to tribal warfare, women attend largely to outdoor duties. Marriage is by contract; generally arranged upon the birth of a child. A woman exercises no choice, but has a veto power in respect to her husband. Should she not wish the man of her parent's arrangement, she may reject him; but, in that event, must take vows to remain a virgin, assume the status of a man, and in some regions she dons men's clothing. Should she marry another man, her rejected suitor's family must seek blood vengeance upon her male relatives.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Literary Lid Is Off.

Some of our story writers are running riot with their similes. Here are a few we gathered in our late reading:

"Her lips quivered like a light auto."

"He edged nearer to her until he was almost as close as the air in the subway."

"But his mind, like her face, was made up."

"Her hair dropped on her pallid cheek like seaweed on a clam."

"He gazed anxiously at her face, the way a person in a taxi gazes at the face of the meter."—Boston Transcript.

New York's Water Supply.

The Ashokan reservoir, from which water is brought to New York by a great aqueduct, lies among the Catskill mountains 85 miles from the city. The reservoir has a water surface of nearly 18 square miles and a capacity of 132,000,000,000 gallons.

UNITED IN HONOR

Brave Belgians to Be Together on Judgment Day.

Two Defenders of the Liege Forts Await the Day When They Will Join Their Comrades.

A solemn assignation is to be kept in the Fort de Loncin, at Liege, in Belgium, writes R. J. Cruikshank in the London Daily Mail. The day when it will be kept is known to no man, but it surely will be.

The tale begins amid the smoke and thunders of gigantic battle. It is the early days of the long terror. The Liege forts, most sorely tried, most faithful of defenses, are being smashed and shattered by monstrous guns.

In particular, the Fort de Loncin holds out an incredibly long time. It is sheeted in flame and rent by explosions. Stonework is splintered like glass and heavy iron twisted like paper. Small hope here for poor flesh-and-blood humanity. The big magazine blows up. There is the horror of a dazzling rush of flame, of a thunder and quaking like the end of the world. Two hundred soldiers lie buried forever, deep beneath a mountain of concrete, which has been hurled savagely into the solid earth by the force of the explosion.

At last the fort is surrounded and overrun. The valiant Colonel Naessence, who has led the forlorn hope, is taken prisoner, and with him such few of his men as remain alive. Among them is an excellent N. C. O., Gabriel by name. Death is threatened—indeed, seems close at hand. "I will die with my soldiers," cries the leader with the gesture of the Latin temperament. But they spare him.

Here is the second chapter of the story. Deep amid the wreckage of the Fort de Loncin there has been built a crypt. It is cold and as dark at noon as at night. In wooden coffins, on whitewashed shelves, repose the remains of forty-seven soldiers who died in the defense of Fort de Loncin in those terrible days of '14. They sleep deep and quiet, with those other 200 who are buried beneath the concrete. The crypt is winding and devious, on the model of the ancient catacombs.

It is a serene afternoon in the year of peace, 1921. Colonel Naessence is courteously conducting us over the fort where he made so stout a stand. He is gray-haired, gravely-spoken, logical. He tells the history of the defense very modestly. It is quite by accident that one catches the ends of the story. It is from Gabriel that it comes. He stands there blinking in the sunlight, the typical old sergeant-major retired and in "civvies."

"There are forty-seven coffins in the crypt down there."

"That is so."

"But there are forty-nine places, so you say. How is that?"

"There are two who have not yet been carried there."

"Where are they?"

"M. le Colonel is the one. I am the other. It is his purpose to be with his soldiers in death. And I too. Forty-eight and forty-nine will be in their places. The crypt will be complete."

The valorous defenders of this Liege fort will meet forever in the cool, dark crypt. It will be the last roll call in the Fort de Loncin.

The Parliament Clocks.

Among the various expedients to which governments are resorting in these days to raise money, no one seems to have suggested the taxation of clocks. The idea of such a tax is strange today, yet no less a financier than the young Pitt adopted it in 1797 as part of the means to pay for the Napoleonic wars. It was not long in force, it failed to get much revenue, and by reducing the number of clocks bought it threw many skilled workers out of employment. Indirectly, however, it enriched collectors in later generations with an interesting article of furniture. Abandonment of private clocks led enterprising tradesmen—chiefly victuallers—to provide clocks for their customers. From their origin in the Finance act of the day the quasi-public clocks were called parliament clocks, and they seem to have been turned out chiefly by one firm. At any rate there is one standard pattern—an upright case of "grandfather" style, always with black face and white hands and figures. Those which have survived the intervening century and a quarter are now much sought after.

In Other Words.

How much less is $200 than $200.00?

How much less is "three-and-a-quarter" spoken carelessly, than three hundred and twenty-five dollars?

How far up is "$1 and up" and incidentally how far down is "$1, down?"

What is the practical difference between $5 and $4.99?

What is a "tremendous sacrifice?"

In other words, what is a bargain?—Exchange.

Reynard's Motive.

Speaking of those squirrels that stored up golf balls, down in Connecticut not long ago a golf player saw a fox emerge from a wood, pick up his ball and scamper away into the brush. A fellow player remarked that probably the fox thought the golf ball was an egg.

"No," replied the loser; "my opinion is he thought it was a moth ball and he is taking it to his winter quarters to preserve his fur."—Boston Transcript.

The Hungry Lover!

"Young men seldom hide their feelings when violently attracted; they do not appear to know when they are looking at a woman as though they could eat her."—From "The Sleeping Fire," by W. E. B. Henderson.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort,—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

TO RESTOCK BRITISH FORESTS

Importations of Fir and Spruce From Canada Are to Be Made for the Purpose.

The British Isles are to be reforested with Douglas fir and Sitka spruce from British Columbia. To obtain the necessary seed, a seed extracting plant will be established at Westminster by the dominion forestry service.

Shipment of green cones has been found impracticable. The new plant will handle a ton and a half of cones every six hours. The cones will be dried under hot air blast and as they open, the seed will fall from the drying cylinder of fine mesh into a hopper. Present requirements call for 3,000 pounds each of fir and spruce seed annually for which it will be necessary to gather 120 tons of cones.

Sitka spruce cones will be collected on the Queen Charlotte islands where the tree flourishes in abundance. The cones of the Douglas fir will be gathered on the western slopes of the Rocky mountains tributary to the Fraser river.

This is fur country of the Hudson's Bay company, now closing out its lands in the prairie provinces to farm settlers. The company's posts are still dotted through this region of primeval wilderness.

Investigations of the British commission working out the vast reforestation scheme have shown Douglas fir and Sitka spruce best adapted for the purpose.

Centuries of tree cutting have left the islands of the British group denuded of forests and reforestation is necessary to replenish the timber.

COULDN'T READ THE 'SIGNALS'

Later, Mystified Newcomers to New York Were Enlightened, and a Little Embarrassed.

Newcomers to New York by steamship begin to learn things about the city as soon as their vessel gets headed up the harbor. There was a party of such on a vessel from Southern ports.

From the roof of a high downtown office building they saw what appeared to be a string of signal flags snapping in the breeze. Some were white, some were striped and one big one was a flaming red.

"If we only knew the code we could tell what they mean," said a member of the party. "Perhaps they indicate what channel we are to take up the river."

"Or maybe they are weather warnings of some kind," guessed another. "Let's ask one of the officers."

They did. The officer looked first with the naked eye and then with his glasses.

"That's the janitor's wash hung out on the roof to dry," he announced, as he finished his survey. "The big red one is a tablecloth."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Whence the "Spit Curl."

The curl over the forehead, as worn by young ladies of today, has a very long literary history, having been mentioned before the time of Shakespeare, and probably has existed for many centuries. A very antique statue depicts Opportunity as having a bald head, save for one lock of hair in the center of the forehead. This was to show that there was but one chance to take advantage of an opportunity. Doubtless the belles of that day, taking the lesson taught by the marble to heart, began to wear a similar lock. The practice has continued to the present day.

The curls are made to adhere to the forehead by the application of any one of many modern substances made expressly for that purpose. These curls are called by the commonalty, "spit curls," but this is a misnomer and misleading.

Valley Lilies In Winter.

It is no trick at all to have the fragrant dainty white bell of the lily of the valley in bloom in the window of the living room for the greater part of the winter, according to the national garden bureau service. If you have a patch of lilies of the valley growing in your yard, dig up a few pips this fall, selecting only the plump ones which contain flower buds, pot them up, say eight or ten pips to an eight-inch pot. Let them remain outdoors until thoroughly frozen and then bring them in as they are wanted. As soon as they thaw out the lilies will send up their bloom with surprising speed. A number of pots may be planted and left outdoors to be brought in from time to time.

Temperamental.

"We have several famous movie stars dining with us this evening," whispered the waiter. "Would you like to have a seat near their table?"

"No," replied the sour-faced patron. "I came in here to eat, not to stargaze, and besides if I were to overhear them talking about the salaries they got, I'd be so dissatisfied with my prospects in life I wouldn't feel that I could afford to tip you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

World Press Exhibit at Prague.

A novel exhibit was staged recently at Prague under the auspices of the Charles Pichal newspapers. A large hall was set aside for the display of newspapers from all principal cities of the world. Of these there were more than 4,000, from China, Japan, Palestine, Australia, czarist and soviet Russia, India, Africa, Turkey and from every country of Europe and America. More than 300 papers from France were shown. As a matter of fact, the exhibit comprised only a minute proportion of the world's newspapers, but, from the viewpoint of the Czechoslovak public, it was very instructive and successful.

Political Strategy.

"After a member of congress has lived in Washington for a time he acquires the airs of a statesman."

"Most of my colleagues do," said Senator Sportsworthy, "but personally I prefer to look like a small town business man. I may not impress foreign visitors as much, but it makes me stronger with the folks back home when a constituent of mine returns from a visit to Washington and tells the boys there are no frills about Jim Sportsworthy. He's just as much a friend of the plain people as he ever was."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Record Telephone Conversation.

A telephone conversation was recently held between a ship 100 miles off the Atlantic coast of the United States and Catalina island, 30 miles off the coast of California, wireless telephony being used over the water and wire telephony over the land. This is the first time the voice of man has been carried across a continent and stretches of two adjacent oceans.

Maryland Trees.

The majority of the fruit trees flower early in the spring, usually before the leaves appear, and their dainty blossoms form a charming picture in addition to yielding a delightful fragrance. The apple blossoms are usually white with a red tinge or blush; the peach pink; the pear, plum and cherry white; and the quince, which flowers later, a delicate shell pink.

Martello Towers.

A round masonry tower designed to form a part of coast defense is called a Martello tower, being so named for its inventor. The original Martello tower was situated in the Gulf of San Fiorenzo, Corsica. These became popular about 1810, but their use has in most cases been discontinued long ago, as they were found to be of little practical value.

Special Bargains

in Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 5 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McKENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

WANT WILD HORSES KILLED

Settlers in State of Washington Offer "Sport" to Those Who Are Inclined to It.

Youths who like adventure and heaps of excitement are advised to try hunting wild horses in the Okanogu hills near the Canadian border of Washington. There are several thousand untamable cayuses in this unsurveyed region of steep hills and deep valleys, against which settlers on agricultural land have begun a war of extermination.

The wild steeds are troublesome, demolishing fences to eat and trample haystacks. The stallions entice away domesticated mares, and often large herds of horses chase cows and sheep to death. Once domesticated horses are mingled with these wild ones they quickly become outlaws.

Before the present plan of shooting was adopted by ranchers, they tried corralling and shipping the captured steeds to Eastern horse markets. The expense and danger of catching alive was found above possible profits. These wild broncos are vicious, and often, rather than submit to capture, dash their brains out by running pell-mell into rocky ledges.

One expedition during a month of wild horse stalking shot 120 animals. Only the skins were taken. Some of the wild stallions proved to be excellent specimens, one brown and sorrel estimated at 1,200 pounds weight. The mares seldom average more than 800 pounds.

Where these horses range is a faulty, bad-land region between the Cascade and Rocky mountains; a natural grass country, arid in summer, but the winters are mild, with light snowfall.

HAD THE LAUGH ON LANDLORD

Browns, Forced to Employ Ruse, Surely Justified Under the Circumstances Confronting Them.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown could not get a house.

"Well," said Mrs. Brown (she was always the one who decided), "we'll have to live in an apartment."

The next day they struck it lucky. A furnished house was offered them, as the owner was called away to another part of the country on business. They had practically signed an agreement for twelve months, when by a slip of the tongue their children were mentioned.

"Children?" snapped the landlord. "Nothing doing!"

And he brutally pushed Mr. and Mrs. Brown out of the house.

The next day they had a similar piece of luck. Another house had its owner deserting it for twelve months, and they were offered it for that period.

"Any children?" asked the landlord.

"N-no," faltered the Browns.

And the landlord walked away, apparently satisfied. But he was back the next day, when the Browns officially "moved in," accompanied by a little old man with long gray hair and beard and a little old woman with gray hair, bonnet and shawl.

Satisfied that there were no children, the landlord withdrew.

Inside the house it was only the work of a minute for Mrs. Brown to remove the gray wigs, bonnet, shawl, etc., from little Willie and Alice Brown.

Missed a Cash Sale.

A clerk, who also delivers goods, is coming in for a lot of kidding about the following experience he had one afternoon recently.

A woman customer, not very hefty as to pay, called up and asked that a suit of underwear be sent to her house forthwith. The clerk did up the package, but before he left he received instructions from the boss to get the cash for the goods. Arriving at the home, he handed in the package and told the woman the amount of cash he required.

"If I have to pay cash I'll know that they fit," she snapped back, then went into a room adjoining.

"And would you believe it," the clerk said, "that woman kept me waiting in the hot sun for half an hour. Then she came back and said curtly, 'I don't want them. They are too short and clingy.'"—Smith County (Kan.) Pioneer.

The rector was on his way to church when he met the gamekeeper. "Ah," said the rector, "how is it, my friend, that I never see you at church?" "Well," said the gamekeeper, "you see, sir, I don't want to make your congregation smaller." "What do you mean?" the rector said sharply. "Well, you see, sir," the keeper said, "if I came to church some of the others would go poaching!"—London Morning Post.

Arita, Japan, Noted for Porcelain.

The porcelain produced at Arita, Japan, is much noted for its artistic finish and durability, and is made of the white clay known as kaolin, extensive deposits of which are found in the vicinity. Pottery works in Arita have been in existence since the Sixteenth century. Arita is in the western part of the island of Kiushiu, about 58 miles north of Nagasaki, with

Established 1758

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 191
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, January 14,1922

What next! A popular theatre in New York has just fitted up an elaborate smoking room "exclusively for ladies."

Poor old Erie! The stock of this road is selling around $7 a share and no one seems anxious for it at that price. This road has been an elephant on its owners since the days of Jay Gould.

Harding's Cabinet officials seem to be in great demand; Postmaster-General Hays has been offered the position of movie magnate at a salary of $150,000 a year; and now Secretary of Commerce Hoover has been offered the position of director-general of the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition to be held in Philadelphia in 1926, at a salary of $100,000 a year for five years.

The Newport Beach question seems to be the only matter left for discussion just now. It is time that question was settled. Whoever is going to have the place next year ought to know it at once so that work on the improvements can be begun without delay. There are many men out of employment at present to whom the work that must be done there would be a great help right now.

The committee of lawyers are looking around for a tentative site for the new court house that it is hoped will some time be allotted to Newport County. The one good site has many times been pointed out in these columns; and that is the old Sheffield place at the head of the Mall. If the present owners are willing to put this property up at a reasonable price there is no need to look further. A $500,000 court house in that locality would be an ornament to the city.

Capt. Ronald Amundsen, the discoverer of the South Pole, is now going for the North Pole, and when he finds it, he expects to return to civilization, which will be, he expects, in about four years, in possession of the knowledge and power that will enable scientists to predict the weather, accurately, one year in advance. The Mercury Almanac can do that now. There would seem to be no need to go to that expense and time to get what the Mercury Almanac can give the world. If more information is wanted we will refer them to the Mercury weather man at Washington.

Things are looking a little better for the poor old New Haven road. It is thought that the Inter-State Commerce Commission will, when it gets good and ready, which will doubtless be some time during the present century, grant the rate increases which the New England railroads long ago asked for This would mean an increase of about twelve million dollars a year, a large part of which, it is thought, will go to the New Haven. This road certainly needs it. From the days when this stock was selling at $275 down to $12 is a long tumble, and not a few have got terribly hurt by the fall. They ought to have some healing balm for their wounds.

The United States Senatorship question is beginning to loom up. The two leading candidates will in all probability be Senator Peter G. Gerry on the Democratic side and ex-Governor R. Livingston Beeckman on the Republican ticket. With these two condidates in the field the State will be well represented whichever one wins. Both candidates really hail from Newport, so whichever wins. Newport's interests will be well cared for. Gerry has made a good Senator during his term, the interests of the State have been well cared for without regard to party lines. He will be a hard man to beat; his opponent, whoever he may be, will have to be on his job all the time.

Senator Norris of Nebraska proposes to abolish the electoral college and elect the President and Vice President of the United States by the direct vote of the people. That would be all right if all the people were allowed to vote and have their votes counted; but while one-half of the voters in the South are deprived of the right of suffrage, an honest election would be impossible. It is a disgrace to the country that such a state of affars in the South should be allowed to exist; but Congress apparently does not dare touch the evil and so the South is allowed to go on in its mad career. The election of the President and Vice President under present conditions would be an outrage as well as a farce. Such a thing as an honest expression of all the people of the country would be an utter impossibility. There is, fortunately, very little chance for the Nebraska Senator's bill ever getting any further than the committee, where it will be allowed a long and peaceful slumber.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Very little business has been accomplished in the Legislature this week, the daily sessions having been very short. Governor San Souci has sent a number of nominations for various offices and these have been confirmed by the Senate. The bill to create a new judgeship for the Superior Court will probably be acted upon next week, and as soon as this is passed the General Assembly will proceed to fill the two vacancies then existing. It is felt that Judge Hugh B. Baker of Newport has a good chance for one of these places.

Senator Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth is planning to renew his fight against daylight saving, his bill last year failing of passage. While Senator Sherman is faithfully representing his constituents in this action, the vast sentiment in the State is in favor of daylight saving.

The State Senate on Wednesday beat the record for shortness. It took the lawmakers of the upper branch just six minutes to call the roll, introduce the new business and adjourn. For six minutes' work the Newport members must waste the entire day, while the Providence members can just run in on their way to lunch and lose no time at all. This seems hardly fair. In the days when the members worked for a dollar a day there was no such dilly-dallying as there is in these days. Then the general assembly did up its business and adjourned sine die. In those days the appropriation bill was introduced the first week of the session, considered by both finance committees together, so when the bill passed the House, the committee of the Senate was ready to report the bill for passage in the Senate. Frequently in those days the important measures were out of the way before the General Assembly was three weeks old; now it is a rare thing if the appropriation bill gets through before the 60th day of the session.

GAME PRESERVE FOR JAMESTOWN

The bill introduced in the General Assembly on Tuesday by Representative Schleith of that town, establishing a game preserve on that island, ought to pass without any unnecessary delay. The bill provides that any person who kills or destroys any wild birds or animals in the area specified shall be fined not to exceed $50. The bill also prohibits the licensing of hunters to shoot wild water fowl on or near the shores of the town. There is no better spot in the world for a good game preserve than on the island of Conanicut.

AN HISTORIC SALUTE

Gov. De Graeff, of the colony of the old Dutch republic of St. Eustatius, W. I., was the first official of a foreign nation to salute the American flag. This event occurred on November 16, 1776, when a Yankee ship entered the harbor of St. Eustatius.

The bickering, wire pulling and trading over the judgeship of the Superior Court is no credit to the General Assembly or to the State. The man best qualified for the position should be elected without any unnecessary delay. That man is without doubt Judge Baker of Newport, and what is more he comes from a section of the State that has no representative on the bench. Looked at in any direction, Judge Baker should be the man.

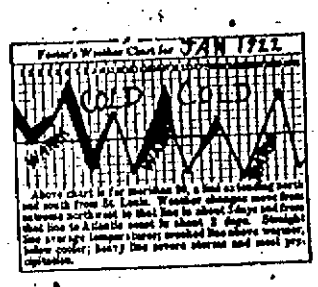
While the question of a Republican postmaster to succed the Democratic occupant is agitating the people in many parts of the country, Newport is very quiet on the question. Postmaster Sullivan has a year longer to serve before his commission expires, so there is plenty of time yet for the politicians to select his successor. Mr. Sullivan has made a good postmaster; and he will retire when his term expires with the respect of the entire community.

Former Governor R. Livingston Beeckman is very busy in Washington these days. He has had an interview with President Harding in regard to a proposition to provide accommodations for disabled service men at Coddington Point, being especially interested in the condition of a large number of these men who are now under treatment at the State Institution at Howard, where conditions are not such as they require.

Four thousand gallons of beer were dumped into Narragansett Bay one day this week, and a crowd of thirsty mourners looked on. Perhaps there might have been more water drinkers in the upper regions of the Bay than usual just after this wholesale outpouring of this favorite lubricant of many a thirsty individual.

George Wharton Pepper of Philadelphia, who has just been appointed by Gov. Sproul U. S. Senator for Pennsylvania, in place of Senator Penrose, deceased, is a relative of the late Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry.

The city of Providence has collected nearly forty thousand dollars in poll taxes this year, and the tax collector is going after several thousand more.



WEATHER BULLETIN.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 14, 1922.

The week centering on Jan. 17 will average colder than usual on meridian 90 from the Gulf of Mexico to the far north. The high temperature of that disturbance will be in northwestern Canada about Jan. 15, on and all along meridian 90 Jan. 17, and in eastern sections Jan. 19. A cold wave will be in northwestern Canada near Jan. 17, on meridian 90 Jan. 19, eastern sections 21. Top of a small high temperature wave will be in northwestern Canada near Jan. 20, on and all along meridian 90 Jan. 22, eastern sections 24. These will progress eastward as usual. Severe, but not dangerous, storms are expected Jan. 13 to 17. For their locations see first paragraph.

Colder than usual Jan. 19 to 25. Most precipitation expected near Jan. 16.

All indications have been that moisture will be short east of Rockies for the whiter crop season, Oct. 20 to April 20, but there are indications that January will get more than any other month of the six. For the Pacific slope the winter precipitation is expected to be better than for east of Rockies.

Two great problems lie immediately across North America's path of progress. They concern all the people, but are of most importance to those engaged in agriculture. America is making a new and most important move in calling together for consultation representatives of agriculture, manufactories and transportation. I suggest that, while the great and pressing problems for which this convention is to meet in Washington on Jan. 23, will absorb nearly all the talent and time of the representatives, they should sound a note of warning as to the two problems to which I refer.

This continent is at the beginning of one of the greatest wars our race ever encountered. That war cannot be avoided by disarmament, because we can disarm our two great enemies only by destroying them and their immensely destructive armaments. Europe had its 30-year war and we are at the beginning of ours. We went into the World War, it is claimed, to preserve civilization. We are being forced into this new 30-year war by a universal drouth that will come because of the destruction of timber and other vegetable growths. Whatever of our crops are not destroyed by drouth will be destroyed by insects, bugs, worms and small animals. We are killing the birds, fore destroyed the insects and small fore destroyed the insectst and small animals and if remedies are not found within the next 30 years our race will have made a long and disastrous march toward its own destruction.

Mr. Ralph Rogers is suffering from a broken ankle as the result of a fall while hurrying to catch a street car Tuesday afternoon. He was taken to the Hospital for treatment and afterward removed to his home.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

A2880—$1.00
Fi Fo Fum—One Step
Dancing Honeymoon—Fox Trot

A2879—$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot

A2883—$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot

A2895—$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot

A2898—$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE
NEWPORT, R I

Weekly Calendar, JANUARY, 1922

STANDARD TIME.

		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
14	Sat	7 12	4 37	6 22	7 51	8 26
15	Sun	7 12	4 38	7 35	8 48	9 15
16	Mon	7 11	4 39	8 48	9 39	10 07
17	Tues	7 11	4 40	10 00	10 31	11 02
18	Wed	7 10	4 42	11 09	11 25	
19	Thurs	7 10	4 43	morn	0 00	12 24
20	Fri	7 09	4 44	0 17	1 00	1 21

First Quarter, Jan. 6th, 5.25 morn.
Full Moon, Jan. 13th, 9.33 morn.
Last Quar. Jan. 20th, 1.01 morn.
New Moon, Jan 27th 6.49 even.

Deaths.

In this city, 6th inst., Catherine G., wife of Edward W. Openshaw.

Entered into rest, 6th inst, Rebecca, wife of the late William Riggs.

In this city, 8th inst., Daniel J., son of the late Timothy B. and Mary Buckley.

In this city, 9th inst., Beverly Hearns, aged 38 years.

In this city, 11th inst., Peter Bryer, in his 91st year.

In this city, Jan 12, Emillie A., wife of Carl A. Hilcken, in her 64th year.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Installation of Officers of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F.

At the regular meeting of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., which was held on Wednesday evening in Oakland Hall, the elective and appointed officers were installed by District Deputy President Selina McGrail and her board of Grand Officers. The officers for the coming year are as follows:

Noble Grand—Mrs. Sarah C. A. Peckham.
Vice Grand—Mrs. Mabel Holman.
Recording Secretary—Miss Mary E. Manchester.
Financial Secretary—Mrs. Mabel R. P. Sisson.
Treasurer—Mrs. Elizabeth U. Sherman.
Warden—Mrs. Sarah A. Handy.
Conductor—Mrs. Annie Birge
Chaplain—Mrs. Annie C. Peckham.
R. S. to N. G.—Mrs. Fannie R. Tallman.
L. S. to N. G.—Mrs Gertrude S. Bishop.
R. S. to V. G.—Mrs. Edith R. Sherman.
L. S. to V. G.—Mrs. Mary E. Caswell.
Inside Guardian—Mrs. Laura M. Babbitt.
Outside Guardian—Mrs. George A. Brown.

The retiring Noble Grand, Mrs. E. Gertrude Elliott, was presented with a Past Grand's collar by the retiring board of Esther Rebekah Lodge, the presentation speech being made by Mrs. Margie Holt. Two penny collection baskets were presented to the lodge by the Grand Board of officers. A supper was served in the lower hall by the Social committee.

The annual election of officers of the G. T. Club of St. Mary's parish was held at the regular meeting on Monday evening, at the home of Mrs. Karl G. Anthony. The following officers were re-elected:

President—Mrs. Karl G. Anthony.
Vice President—Miss Gertrude Baxter.
Secretary-Treasurer—Miss Dorothy C. Sherman.

Plans were discussed for an entertainment to be given in the near future. The evening was spent in sewing upon garments for St. Mary's Orphanage. Among those present were Mrs. James P. Conover and Miss Conover.

There was considerable smoke and some excitement last Saturday afternoon when a rubbish fire was started back of St. Mary's Rectory. A piece of burning paper blew into some dried grass and soon the field was burning toward the south. The fire got among some long leaf pines, but only one was burned. The next field became ignited and the fire was working toward the Vanderbilt barn, which is filled with hay, when the neighbors succeeded in stopping it.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and probate court was held on Monday afternoon.

In the town council it was voted to pay the Portsmouth Library the balance due from the town's appropriation $125.

Voted, that the moving picture operator be notified to arrange the booth to comply with the law, within one week.

The petition of S. Kaufman for a license to peddle dry goods and notions was granted.

The petition of the Newport Electric Corporation for permission to re-locate the railway track at the foot of Scott, or Anthony, hill was referred to February 13.

A number of bills were received, allowed and ordered paid.

In the probate court the first and final account of Ernest I. Sisson, administrator of the estate of Fred A. Sisson, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The first and final account of Julia A. Sherman, administrator of the estate of William T. Sherman, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The will of Mary T. Chase, with a petition that letters of administration be granted to George R. Hicks, the executor named therein, was referred to February 13.

The first and final account of Marion P. Hall Jackson, administrator of the estate of Charles M. Cornell, was referred to February 9.

The installation of officers of Oakland Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., was held at the regular meeting. The elected and appointed officers were installed.

Noble Grand—Jasper C. Mitchell.
Vice Grand—Joseph D. Chase.
Recording Secretary—Emerson A. Bishop.
Financial Secretary—Gordon McDonald.
Treasurer—John H. Spooner.
Warden—Christian B. Anderson.
Conductor—John F. P. Peterson.
Chaplain—Robert M. Birge.
R. S. S.—Charles A. Holman.
L. S. S.—Preston Manchester.
R. S. to N. G.—Robert S. Chase.
L. S. to N. G.—James J. Ritchie.
R. S. to V. G.—John L Simmons, Jr.
L. S. to V. G.—David N. Brawley.
Outside Guardian—J. Fred Sherman.

The officers were installed by District Deputy Grand Master Charles F. Wetherell and his suite of officers.

Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

The following officers were installed at Portsmouth Grange by Worthy Master Chapman of Chepachet:

Worthy Master—Clairmont Grinnell.
Overseer—Basil Matthews.
Worthy Lecturer—Charlotte Chase.
Steward—Ernest Sisson.
Treasurer—Arthur A. Sherman.
Secetary—Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman.
Chaplain—William Bone.
Gate Keeper—Alfred Sherman.
Assistant Steward—Ruth Bone.
Ceres—Mrs. Clairmont Grinnell.
Flora—Miss Carlotta Coggeshall.
Pomona—Miss Clara Wood.

Remarks were made by Worthy Master Chapman and Miss Chapman.

An oyster stew supper was served in the dining hall

There have been many rumors of late that the elegant Berwind residence is soon to become a home for disabled and superannuated naval officers. Since Mrs. Berwind's death these rumors have taken on more strength. We can imagine no better place for such a home. Any officer having such a home in which to pass his declining years ought to be happy.

DIAL RADIUM $120,000 GRAM

Atoms Used on Luminous Faces Causes 200,000 Explosions Every Second.

New York.—If a thimbleful of radium costs $120,000, how can manufacturers afford to use it for painting the dials of $6.98 wrist watches? Does this paint really contain radium?

The answer to these frequently heard questions explains some of the wonders of radium, for that metal is used for this work, each dial containing a minute portion of the real radium. The fact that so infinitesimal a quantity of radium as is used on a watch dial is able to make the figures glow in the dark makes it easier for the average person to understand how and why radium in larger quantities is effective when brought into contact with diseased tissue by the medical profession.

Luminous material seen on watch and clock dials is a combination of radium and a specially prepared zinc sulphide. If one of these dials be examined with a good reading glass, in the dark, after the eyes of the examiner have been in darkness for about five minutes, the luminous material will be seen to be seething with scintillations or tiny flashes of light. These flashes are caused by the explosion of the atoms in the minute portion of real radium in the mixture.

"From a gram of radium (one thimbleful) there are about 184,000,000,000 projectile-like particles every second. Crystals of zinc sulphide would break down quickly if exposed to such a bombardment. By reducing the percentage of radium until the number of these particles from the exploding atoms on the dial was about 200,000 a second, it has been found that the dial would have a brightness easily visible in darkness and for a period of five years. This means that the quantity of radium in the average dial cannot be more than one-millionth of a gram, and it is only about such a quantity that is on the average dial."

SAYS COLORS AFFECT US



William Hoyt Peck, New York scientist and authority on the psychological effect of color on humanity, declares that brilliant green street lights would clear all thoroughfares of gunmen and burglars and that bright red lights should be used in quick lunch rooms to save patrons from the ravages of dyspepsia. For more than twenty years Professor Peck has been an investigator of color phenomena.

ALASKA SNOWFALL IS LIGHT

Richmond, Va., or St. Louis Is Three Times as Great, Says Explorer Stefansson.

Washington.—By the figures of the United States weather bureau, snowfall in winter in St. Louis, Mo., or in Richmond, Va., is three or four times as great as for the north coast of Alaska, while we believe that the snowfall in St. Louis or the Highlands of Scotland is ten times as great as on the north tip of Greenland or on the northerly islands, discovered by my expedition of 1913-18, says Vilhjalmur Stefansson.

In the north polar regions there is, to begin with, very little snow on the ground at the end of winter. In some parts of the polar regions the temperature is 100 degrees in the shade in the summer. For three or four or five months, according to just where you are, you have green prairies and flowery meadows that are a delight to every sense but for the unbelievable plague of insects—mosquitoes, sand flies, horseflies and the like.

Her Callers Came, Reception Was Hot

Mount Vernon, Wash.—Callers were what Mrs. Imogene Harrington craved—Sunday callers, and lots of them. Furthermore she desired that her visitors arrive at once, so as not to keep things waiting.

Mrs. Harrington had no reception invitations out. And, if she had, even the humanized mail service would have been too slow. So Mrs. Harrington, brought from her home, near Bow, earlier in the day, on an insanity charge, set fire to the women's section of the Mount Vernon jail.

The visitors arrived with speed that delighted the heart of the hostess. And the firemen cured.

Library of the Lords.

The library of the house of lords contains about 60000 volumes, and they are set out in a luxurious suite of rooms. The library is particularly rich in historical works and records and contains one of the finest collections of law books in London.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending January 6, 1922

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Buyers have found that with markets as irregular as has been the case recently, the more often they purchase small amounts rather than take on heavy stocks, the better off they are, and wholesale trade has been slowing up steadily, buyers holding off and taking advantage of every drop in price. This has served to bring values to lower levels, and the past week about every product has gone lower, butter losing 3c, eggs 1-3c, dressed poultry 3c, and the only steady prices have been on cheese and live poultry. The latter is slowing up however, and some are accepting 3c less rather than miss a sale. Twin cheese going at 21c for cured and at 21c for fresh make. All grades of eggs have dropped in price, nearbys selling top at 50c, western fresh going from 40-45c, and storage neglected and weak at 32-35c. Storage butter has been particularly weak, holders of storage stocks pushing sales at 32-37c, the light stocks of fresh barely clearing at 37-41c, and northern print butter easy at 45c. Several cars of Australian butter are expected next week, and with Danish, Canadian, and Argentine butter offering, the situation does not look promising. Poultry has steadied a little on the finest roasting chickens which are shorter, these selling out at 35-38c, but fowl have gone lower, the best bringing 23c and others down to 25c. Live poultry has shortened up, and fowls are temporarily firmer at 20c, with a few chickens at 25-30c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

The past week has been one of the most active of the season, with the general price trend upward. Maine No. 1 Baldwin apples firm at $7.00-8.00 a barrel for cold storage stock or $5.00-6.50 for apples out of common storage. New York state and Maine Danish cabbage was in good demand at $3.75 a barrel, an advance of 50c over last week. California cauliflower plentiful and 50c lower at $1.50-2.00 a crate. Native white celery firm at $1.00-2.75 and Pascal celery at $3.25-4.75 a bushel box. Cape Cod cranberries very scarce, selling $15.00-28.00 a barrel. Native hothouse lettuce steady at 75c-$1.25 a bushel box. Connecticut Valley onions advanced to $5.00-6.25 per 100 pound sack. Aroostook County potatoes made greatest advance of season, No. 1 Green Mountains being 50c higher at $2.35-2.50 per 100 pound sack. Native winter squash slightly higher at $60.00-90.00 a ton. Southern sweet potatoes dull at $1.75-1.90 a bushel hamper. Texas spinach scarce and in demand at $2.00 a bushel basket.

BRIGHTON LIVESTOCK AND BOSTON DRESSED MEAT MARKET REVIEW

Receipts of cattle during the week were light. Prices were about steady with steers and oxen $4.50-6.50 per 100 lbs., beef cows $3.50-5.00; canner cows and heifers $2.25-2.50. Veal calf market showed a decline of $1.00-2.00 with mixed light lots $10.00-12.00 per 100 lbs. Hogs declined with bulk around $7.75. There were no sheep on sale.

After the new year, the dressed beef trade has been brisker than heretofore. Good steers sold around $12.00 with medium kinds $11.50-12.00 per 100 lbs. Receipts of good beef steers were lacking. Cows have been going at $3.00-5.50 with an occasional load of 700-800 lb. at $10.00 per 100 lbs. There was an over-supply of 500-600 lb. on the market. Receipts of veal were light with Western veal at $14.00-15.00 on medium grade, Brighton dressed $12.00-15.00 and choice country dressed $21.00-25.00 per 100 lbs. There was a good demand for lamb, with advances of $1.00 on Tuesday. Choice lambs sold at $25.00-26.00 with good at $24.00-26.00 per 100 lbs. The mutton market was draggy with prices ranging from $5.00-13.00 per 100 lbs. Chops found a ready outlet, with legs better than last week's close, and fores slow.

Fresh Pork loins moved today at $16.50-17.00 for 8/10 average under a fair demand while 10/12 and 12/14 average, throughout the week, met with a more ready sale at $15.50-16.00. There was a firmer feeling at close today and steady with last week. Picnics were draggy during the forepart of the week, but cleaned up at $11.50-12.00 per 100 lbs. at the close.

Former State Senator Dion M. Pike, one of the first Maine sardine packers, and president of the Lubec Trust & Banking Company, is dead at the age of 66. He was a ship owner and conducted the steamboat line between Eastport and Lubec. He was elected to the state senate in 1903.

Thompson Hall, main administration building of Lyndon Institute at Lyndonville, Vt., was completely destroyed by fire with a loss of $75,000. The hall with its fine equipment, was the gift of the late Theodore N. Vail, the New England Telephone company president.

Sweeping changes in the present departmental organization of the state government, and a net saving to the state treasury of approximately $10,000,000 a year, may result, if the Massachusetts Legislature looks with favor on a report submitted by the special commission on state administration and expenditures which for six months has been delving into all the affairs of the commonwealth.

Giovanni Vilardi stabbed John Arzenti fatally and wounded Dominico Toscano in the right shoulder in the yard at Massachusetts state prison during the prisoners' recreation period. The trio were "lifers," having been sentenced for second degree murder. A shoe knife was the weapon used.

Prohibition enforcement is going to play an important part in the program of the Massachusetts Federation of churches in the immediate future, and the executive committee has passed a vote of hearty approval of the efficiency of Harold D. Wilson, prohibition enforcement agent, particularly in connection with his recent raid at the Quincy House.

Detectives are scouring the entire country for Edgar F. Gilmore, 23, a clerk in the State National Bank, Lynn, in connection with the disappearance of negotiable securities worth $19,400 from the bank.

Members of the Vermont Bar Association decided by a vote of 37 to 34 against proceeding with an action for disbarment of former Gov. Horace F. Graham. A resolution favoring disbarment had been presented by the association's committee on professional conduct.

Tech, as a result of the mid-year "exams," has dropped 60 men who did not measure up to Tech standards. All of the men received their notifications with their mail. The bad news came in the form of a "Vote Ten," which is the faculty means of retiring the deficient students. "Vote Ten" is merely a vote requesting withdrawal, and [illegible]

MME. SHOJI UEMURA
Greatest Woman Artist In Japanese Empire



Mme. Shoji Uemura, shown in the photograph working on a huge canvas to be exhibited at the annual Japanese Imperial Fine Arts exhibition, is conceded to be the foremost woman painter in Japan.

PARLEY OF POWERS CALLED TO SAVE EUROPE

Conference in Genoa in March to Devise Means to Restore Finances of Continent.

Cannes, France.—The Allied Supreme Council at its opening session here decided to call an international conference to meet the first two weeks in March in Genoa, Italy, to undertake the solution of the problem of reconstruction of Europe. Russia is invited to the conference under condition that she gives strict guarantee of proper relations with the Allies and her neighbors. Germany also is to be represented and an invitation to the United States to give its co-operation and assistance was cabled to Washington by Ambassador Harvey.

The resolution incorporating the decision of the council set forth the conditions which must be adhered to by the nations interested in order to obtain representation at the Genoa Conference. The conditions were:

First—The nations must enjoy freedom of action; one nation must not attempt to dictate to another regarding the conduct of its internal economic and political regime.

Two—Foreign investors must be given guarantees that their property and profits will be safeguarded.

Three—This security can be obtained only by the nations engaging to recognize their obligations, indemnify persons whose property is confiscated and uphold the sanctity of contracts.

Four—Nations must make proper provision for the payment of obligations, incurred in trade.

Five—Nations must refrain from every form of propaganda against other governments.

Six—Nations must refrain from aggression against their neighbors.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PHILADELPHIA—George Wharton Pepper, widely known Philadelphia lawyer, who was appointed United States Senator by Governor Sproul to succeed the late Boies Penrose, will be a candidate for the entire Penrose term expiring in March, 1927, he announced. The appointment holds good until the November election.

ROME.—Thirty nations will be invited by the Italian Government to send delegates to the economic conference at Genoa next March. Turkey, alone of all the powers involved in European affairs, will be excluded from the conference.

BERLIN.—Gold has been found in the River Eder.

DUBLIN.—Although the Anglo-Irish peace treaty was approved by only seven votes in Dail Eireann, there is not the slightest doubt that it has been ratified by practically unanimous opinion of the people of Ireland.

TOKIO.—The Japanese Foreign Office published a statement approved by the cabinet in which, after denying charges made by the Chita government, it reiterates its pledge to evacuate Siberia. It says Japanese troops are retained there solely from sheer necessity for self-protection.

PONTIAC, Mich.—General Motors Corporation's truck plant here has resumed operations.

BERLIN.—German young men in Upper Silesia have revived the practice of cutting off the hair of German girls who have dealings with "enemy troops of occupation," according to an Upper Silesian newspaper, which has just been received here.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—An order for the arrest of A. O. Meininger, cashier of the Night and Day Bank, which was closed here with the official announcement that a shortage of $260,000 existed, was issued.

Roger W. Babson, speaking in Tremont Temple, Boston, under auspices of the Pilgrim Publicity Association on "The Business Outlook for 1922," predicted an era of prosperity beginning this year for the people of New England. He declared that New England has already passed the corner of the business depression.

IRISH RATIFY PEACE TREATY

Ratification Follows Period of Intense Excitement and Heated Controversy.

BURGESS ASSAILS COLLINS

Dramatic Scene in Dail—After Vote de Valera Calls for Republic and Then Breaks Down—Crowds Cheer Outside.

Dublin.—Ireland's treaty of association with the British Commonwealth was ratified in the Dail Eireann by a vote of 61 to 57. A provisional government is being formed, with Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins as the moving spirits. It is as yet uncertain how much support they will get from those who voted against the treaty, but the likelihood is there will be no open split.

After the tense moments during which the vote was counted Mr. Collins appealed for support by all and for the appointment of a joint committee. This Eamon de Valera ignored, asking his supporters to meet him at the Mansion House. Then he arose as if to reply to Mr. Collins, saying: "We stood together for four years—" and collapsed into his chair.

Charles Burgess (Cathal Brugha), who held the portfolio of Minister of Defense in the De Valera Cabinet and whose bitter personal attack on Mr. Collins probably turned the scale in favor of ratification of the treaty, then promised that the discipline in the Irish Republic Army would be maintained, and the meeting adjourned.

While Ireland's new birth into liberty was under these turgid auspices within the Dail Eireann, Dublin and the country at large received it with every manifestation of joy. A vast crowd outside the hall where the meeting was held greeted the news of ratification with wild cheers, which grew when the Irish leaders, especially Mr. de Valera, left the building. The news spread rapidly through Dublin, the wires flashed it all over the country, and within an hour great peat fires were burning on the Wicklow hills and were visible in Wales.

Even Dublin Castle rejoiced over the ratification of the treaty. Officials there will lose their posts, but one of them said that they stood ready to help the new Irish government in every way, and that if their help was not wanted to withdraw without acrimony.

The procedure now will be to establish a provisional government, with or without the co-operation of De Valera and the recalcitrants, and to send two delegates to London to inform Downing street of the ratification of the pact. The Irish Free State will then proceed to take over the governmental functions provided in the treaty—such as the railroads and post offices. Collins and Griffith are meeting in the Gresham Hotel here for this purpose.

It is the best opinion that when the De Valera faction meets some of the members will decide to co-operate with the government, but a few irreconcilables will hold out, advocating constitutional agitation and not violence, and that the opposition will eventually prove negligible. As soon as the provisional government is settled, Griffith and Collins will appeal to the people. They will hold a general election. They do not doubt the result.

It was the meeting which suddenly changed the atmosphere of gloom to one of confidence on the part of the forces which stood for ratification of the treaty. When the Dail met the change was evident. Harry J. Boland, who has just arrived from New York, began his speech with a clear admission that Ireland would lose all but fanatic devotees in America if the treaty was not ratified.

The military authorities in Dublin evidently consider the vote in favor of the peace treaty by the Dail Eireann as a final decision on the Irish situation. Ever since the Dublin City Hall was commandeered by the military and courts-martial were held there the building had been surrounded by barbed wire entanglements which projected across the pavement. Soldiers began clearing away all the wire.

RUM IN COCOANUTS

Pint of Strong Jamaica Spirits Instead of Natural Milk in Each.

Minneapolis.—Two hundred cocoanuts, which contained, not their own natural milk, but a pint each of strong Jamaica rum, were seized by Federal agents at a Minneapolis railroad station. A cork plug coming out of one of the cocoanuts led to the discovery of the rum by an agent who was at the station. An eye of each cocoanut had been bored out, the nut filled, and a burnt cork stopper put in.

LLOYD GEORGE IS PLEASED

But Declines to Make Statement on Irish Ratification.

Cannes, France.—The news of the ratification of the Irish peace treaty was received with the greatest satisfaction by the British delegation to the Allied Supreme Council. The small majority was regarded as satisfactory.

David Lloyd George, the British premier, declined to make a formal statement. It is thought he may do so later in parliament.

Reports which were read at the annual meeting of the Evangelistic Association of New England, Tremont Temple, Boston, showed that during the last year the organization had conducted 62 evangelistic campaigns in 150 communities and had made more than 1500 conversions.

DEXTER S. KIMBALL
President of the Society of Mechanical Engineers



Dean Dexter S. Kimball of the college of engineering, Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y., who has assumed office as president of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers: the largest engineering society in the country.

URGE ENDING USE OF POISON GASES

Submit This Proposal Despite Warning in Report of Advisers on Chemical Warfare.

Washington.—Proposal by the American delegation to abolish the use of poisonous gases in warfare and adoption of the final Root resolution making acts of piracy out of ruthless attacks on merchant ships are two notable events of the conference.

The resolution abolishing gas offered by Elihu Root follows:

"The use in war of asphyxiating, poisonous or analogous liquids or materials or devices having been justly condemned by the general opinion of the civilized world and a prohibition of such use having been declared in treaties to which a majority of the civilized powers are parties;

"Now to the end that this prohibition shall be universally accepted as a part of international law binding alike the conscience and practice of nations, the signatory powers declare their assent to such prohibition, agree to be bound thereby between themselves and invite all other civilized nations to adhere thereto."

The resolution dealing with piratical attacks on merchant vessels reads:

"The signatory powers, desiring to insure the enforcement of the humane rules of existing law declared by them with respect to attacks upon and the seizure and destruction of merchant ships, further declare that any person in the service of any power who shall violate any of these rules, whether or not such person is under orders of a governmental superior, shall be deemed to have violated the laws of war and shall be liable to trial and punishment as if for an act of piracy."

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Frank J. Thiel, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was named Assistant United States Treasurer.

Postmaster General Hays in a letter to Chairman Nelson of the Senate judiciary committee expressed opposition to making it an offense for newspapers to publish racing news.

Drafting of the annual army appropriation bill was started with members of the House sub-committee facing budget estimates of $363,672,417 for War Department expenditures during the coming fiscal year, compared with total appropriations of $396,356,412 for current year.

Secretary Hughes and Mr. Balfour endeavor to reopen Shantung negotiations.

Naval officials urge President to sponsor ship subsidy plan which will encourage construction of merchantmen such as could be converted into cruisers in time of war.

Bankers bombard senators with telegrams opposing efforts of agricultural bloc to force selection of farmer for Federal Reserve Board.

A resolution authorizing the appointment of a joint commission of transportation inquiry was introduced in the house.

House approves large prohibition enforcement fund.

J. W. Powell, president of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, announced that he had wired representatives of marine unions that reductions in wages would be made effective as soon as the new wage scale of the board has been prepared.

A deficiency appropriation of $12,000,000 for the current year to enable the Shipping Board to complete construction of ships has been requested of Congress, according to a statement made recently by Chairman Lasker.

Pledging himself to make an aggressive fight for adjusted compensation for veterans of the world war, including the bonus, Brig.-Gen. Charles H. Cole, took over the state commandership of the American Legion from his predecessor, Maj. James T. Duane, at headquarters of the Legion at the State House, Boston.

IRELAND GETS ITS POWER

Date of Transfer to Southern Parliament Depends Largely Upon Immediate Events.

ULSTER IN SURLY MOOD

Resolved Vigorously to Oppose Threatened Revision of Its Boundaries Under Treaty — Ulster Fears Damage by Business Tariffs.

London.—Transfer of the administrative powers to the new Southern Ireland government, created under the treaty ratified by the Dail Eireann in Dublin, is to be arranged immediately. It is understood that the committee of British ministers appointed under the chairmanship of Secretary of Colonies Churchill will at once resume its work, which was suspended before Christmas in consequence of the prolongation of the debate in the Dail.

Much preparatory work already has been accomplished, allowing the ministers to proceed immediately with arrangements for evacuation of British troops, declaration of general amnesty and handing over of the administrative departments in Dublin to the new government.

Churchill returned from the Supreme Council meeting at Cannes for the purpose of getting his committee together. He expressed satisfaction at the treaty's ratification, enabling the work of his committee to go forward.

The date of the transfer of powers depends upon the events of the next few days in Ireland and the progress made in installing the provisional government of the Irish Free State. It is assumed that Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins, who led the fight in the Dail for the treaty, will come to London to assist in the operation, although the date of their visit necessarily depends upon the state of affairs in Dublin.

Ulster's determination not to enter the Irish Free State has been strengthened, says the Belfast correspondent of the Daily Mail, by the example of "the southern mentality and southern methods" given in the Dail Eireann during its discussion of the peace treaty.

Ulster fears considerable damage to the business of northern Ireland from tariffs to be established by the new government, and foresees great hindrance to trade from the location of customs houses on her borders. These evils, however, would be small in comparison with the wholesale disaster which it is believed in Ulster would follow her incorporation into a state dominated by the Dail rulers, and faced at the outset with the possibility of having to quell a republican rising.

Ulster is resolved to oppose to the utmost in the British parliament the threatened revision of her boundaries under the treaty just ratified. The Sinn Fein is represented in Ulster as not concealing its intention to get control of the greater part of the counties Fermanagh and Tyrone, as well as the city of Londonderry and part of Downshire.

De Valera Defeated

Dublin.—Eamon de Valera resigned his office as President of the Irish Republic, in consequence of the ratification of the Anglo-Irish treaty. A motion for his re-election was put forward in the Dail at once, but it was defeated by a vote of 60 to 58.

When de Valera resigned his office he made it clear that the whole ministry would go out of office with him. He denied he was asking to be re-elected, and declared again he desired nothing so much as to retire to private life. He did not approve the motion which his friends made for his re-election, he said, but it took, as Alderman Cosgrove said, no less than four speeches by de Valera to make his position clear.

It is his opinion, it seems, that the vote was a resolution of approval binding the government to nothing. He holds that the republic exists and cannot cease to exist until the people disestablish it.

"Until the people are consulted in a way in which the issue can be explained to them," he said, "the government of the country must go on. I will do everything I can to maintain the independence of Ireland during the interval."

John C. F. Slayton of Melrose, Mass., member of the Governor's council from the 4th district, philanthropist and Boston business man, died at the Christian Science Benevolent Association in Chestnut Hill. He was 64 years old.

HARD PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE
Itched and Burned. Lost Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"I had pimples and blackheads all over my face. The pimples were hard and quite large, and the itching and burning were so severe that I could not help scratching them. I was very restless and lost many nights' sleep.



"I tried different remedies without success. Seeing an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment I sent for a free sample which I used with success. I purchased more and after using three cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Sadie Dolce, 353 Admiral St., Providence, R. I., Aug. 11, 1921.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. X, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

DEPOSITS

October 14, 1920	October 14, 1921	Increase
$11,413,606.69	$12,170,081.74	$756,475.06

At 4 1-2% per annum

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

EVERY TIME YOU STEP

to our receiving teller's window and make a deposit, you step higher up the ladder to financial achievement. Begin today—come in and open an account.

4 Per Cent Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY
(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS
Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter-Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods Are Pure Absolutely

NEWS HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Items Gleaned From All Parts of New England

Saven Portland, Me., institutions will benefit to the extent of $35,000 by the will of Elmer A. Dolon, a retired lumber and grain merchant.

How to know apple trees by their leaves and not alone by their fruits bids fair to become part of the business of the successful orchardist as a result of seven years' research at the experiment station of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst. Systematic study of the leaf characters of young apple trees conducted by Dr. J. K. Shaw, expert pomologist, has enabled him to announce a new method of identifying nursery stock that promises to remove one of the most serious risks of fruit growing.

"I was born and always lived in said town of Jefferson. My first solicitude has ever been for the welfare of my home town, and I desire to provide for it some continual assistance after my decease. I have a conviction that good roads are indispensable to rural property. It is impossible for the said town to provide by taxation sufficient means to maintain properly its necessary highways." So reads the unusual will of Henry W. Clary, a farmer and lumberman and which provides that the interest of a certain sum of money estimated at about $20,000, be used by the town of Jefferson, Maine, in the improvement of roads.

In an opinion read in the Massachusetts Senate, the supreme court holds that the Legislature cannot, in framing a prohibition enforcement law, delegate any of its powers to Congress, or pass any law which might be dependent on future action of Congress. As a result of this opinion, the bill which was presented in the last session by the Anti-Saloon League of Massachusetts, and died between the branches on prorogation right, will not be the basis of the state enforcement law which in all probability will be passed by this session.

The Republican City Committee, Haverhill, Mass., in organizing for the current year, declared for equal representation for women in the committee.

John A. Peters of Ellsworth, Maine, has succeeded Judge Clarence Hale at head of the United States district court for Maine while John F. Knowlton was sworn in as clerk.

A meeting of prominent wool and cotton textile men, held in Boston, announced a policy of no general reduction in wages of textile operatives in New England at the present time.

New Year's resolutions for the people of Maine were proposed by Governor Percival P. Baxter, in a formal proclamation, in which he suggests that the "Golden Rule" be added to the state's motto, "Dirigo."

The navy carrier pigeon station at Chatham, Mass., is to be removed to the torpedo station, Newport, R. I., according to information contained in orders received by Capt. Thomas S. Senn, commander of the station.

Chairman Peacock of the Maine Republican state committee, announces the date of the Republican state convention in Bangor as Thursday, April 6, and the Auditorium, Maine's largest hall, as the place.

SORRY TO COME HOME

Nearly 1,000 Yankee Soldiers Reluctantly Return from Rhineland.

New York.—Many of the 996 Yankee soldiers who arrived from the Rhineland in the transport Calgary said they were sorry to come home.

Life had been "pretty soft" over there, they said, with all the marks one got in trade for his American dollar.

Fifteen soldiers were accompanied by foreign-born wives, 10 French and five German.

SEES IRISH OPPRESSION ENDED

Archbishop Curley Thinks Treaty Means Peace and Prosperity.

Baltimore, Md.—"I believe this is the free choice of the Irish people. The great decision has been made by them, unhampered, and after mature deliberation. I rejoice and give thanks to God," declared Archbishop Curley of Baltimore on the action of the Dail. Mgr. Curley was born in the town of Athlone, County Westmeath, Ireland. His parents were peasant farmers, struggling against oppression.

The June Rise Ends a Suit

By FREDERICK HART.

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The little river that divided the Montgomery property from the Trenholm estate was a peaceful enough stream to all appearances; it wound lazily through the flat land of the valley, apparently taking always the longest, laziest course to get where it was going and not very particular as to when it got there. But the stream, innocent enough to all appearances, could make trouble when it chose. Once it did choose, during a late spring following a hard winter. On this occasion, swollen by the melted snows from the surrounding hills, it rose in its might and carved out a new channel for itself, making a straight cut where formerly it had made a wide bend.

There was no loss of life entailed in this whim of the river's; but it caused much trouble for the two families who lived on opposite sides of it. The title deeds to the land gave the boundaries as the river—no more, no less; and the new channel added 20 acres of land to the Montgomery estate and subtracted an equal number from the Trenholm holding—good farming land, too, enriched by the deposit from the stream.

The Trenholms went to law about it; the Montgomerys defended their newly acquired estate with vigor; and, as is the way of lawsuits, the case dragged on and on, arriving at no particular conclusion except to cause much bad blood where there was but little before and to make enemies out of former friends.

Margaret Trenholm, blonde, pretty and just turned twenty, came in for her share of the family feud. Her father, hard and stern ever, instilled or tried to instill into her mind his animosity for his neighbors; and it is likely that he would have succeeded



The Struggle Was Brief but Violent.

had not fate taken a hand and decreed that one day when Margaret was riding her favorite horse near the boundaries of her estate she should meet young Davis Montgomery, just home from the college where he was studying law. The two strangers greeted each other as strangers do who are obviously bound by the fraternity of horsemen and passed on their ways; but fate was indefatigable.

Three more meetings cemented their friendship before either found out who the other was. When the names were disclosed it was too late. Those two young people had progressed past the point where inherited differences of opinion have any weight. If they had not fallen in love at first sight they had at least accomplished that desirable thing at third or fourth sight, and that amounts to much the same thing. They did not dare to broach the matter to their respective families, but they met occasionally, and each meeting cemented the bond of affection more firmly.

Thus it came about that one showery day in early June Davis Montgomery received a note with his morning mail which he read in private and which gave him apparently a great deal of satisfaction. After breakfast he announced to his father that he was going to take a turn down by the river to look at the banks. The floods of spring were still on, there was a report of high water from up the valley and he wanted to assure himself that all was well in the lower fields. His father seemed a bit surprised at his son's determination to get a wetting, but made no objection.

Down to the river bank rode young Davis Montgomery, and in a moment there came to the opposite bank a vision in a riding habit—a vision not less lovely to his eyes because she was soaked with the rain. Neither of the young people, bred as they were to the outdoors, minded a wetting when it was a question of seeing each other. Margaret waved gayly to him and he returned the signal. Then he glanced at the river.

It was very different from the usual placid stream. Bank high it rolled, a sullen brown flood, with here and there a piece of driftwood. The June rise was on indeed, and the river had risen in its might.

"Davis!" Margaret called to him. "Good morning, dear!"

Davis Montgomery forgot about the June rise and concentrated his thoughts on the fact that across that river was waiting the girl he loved. "Good morning, darling!" he called in return. Margaret, the better to speak to him, urged her horse to the edge of the bank where it overhung the stream. "Be careful!" shouted Davis. "The bank's undercut there!"

But his warning came too late. The bank, dug under by the ceaseless worrying of the river, crumbled and gave way under the weight of the girl and horse. In an instant Margaret was struggling in the swift stream, clinging to the bridle of her frightened mount; but in another instant Davis had leaped his horse into the stream and the two of them were making the best time possible out to where the brown head of Margaret could be seen beside the black head of her horse.

The struggle was brief but violent. Davis' Dandy was used to the water and kept his head magnificently. After what seemed ages of battle, but which really took only a few moments, Davis and Dandy succeeded in dragging the almost unconscious girl up a fortunately shelving bank, safe on dry land. Fifty yards further downstream they could see Margaret's horse, which she had abandoned in the effort to save her own life, struggling ashore, frightened but safe.

"Oh! I'm so glad!" were Margaret's first words. "Poor Black Beauty! If he had drowned I couldn't ever have forgiven myself."

"Thank goodness he's safe!" breathed Davis. "And thank the Lord that you're all right," he added in an ungarded tone.

Margaret heard his voice, tense with anxiety, and saw the look in his eyes; and in another moment she was in his arms, laughing and crying at once, glad after the tension of her escape to be able to lean on some one whom she loved.

Then suddenly the thought of her stern father and Davis' equally stern parent obtruded.

"Oh, Davis, dearest, why can't our families be friends? If only that stupid lawsuit could be settled we—we could get married and everything would be all right; but my daddy won't give in, and yours won't either, so—so—" Tears choked her.

But Davis seemed unconscious of her grief. "Look! Look! The river!" he shouted.

Margaret looked as directed. Before her eyes she saw the water gnawing at the thin bank that divided it from the old channel. The June rise had done its work. Even as the two watched the earth gave way, there was a great roar and a tumbling of foamy brown water, and the river, so long diverted, had found its original course again. The new channel lay muddy but empty before them, and the lawsuit that had so long divided the houses of Montgomery and Trenholm was settled out of court.

It was two very happy young people who went up to the Trenholm house an hour later.

"You see," said Margaret to Davis, "we have to tell them that the river has brought the families together again—and that we are going to tie the knot so tight that it can't ever come untied!"

GIGANTIC YEWS IN ENGLAND

That Some Trees in That Country Attain a Record Growth, Is Fact Not Generally Known.

England's proud old parks and forests hold many a storied tree, but most people would not suppose that certain trees, for height, attain their maximum growth in the island country. Our redwood skyscrapers stand alone, but could our ashes compete with England?

Prof. Augustine Henry, in an article in London Country Life, says that on the continent of Europe, at least, there do not appear to be any ash trees as tall as those in the old heronry at Cobham hall, Kent, some of which are 150 feet high. The tallest hornbeam on record anywhere grew near West Wycombe, and measured 100 feet, while the field maple, usually small, attains in Kent and Sussex a height of 75 feet. In England and Scotland the wild cherry grows to an enormous size, and no measurement of this species, in England or abroad, surpasses for height that of the 90-foot wild cherry at Beaconsfield.

Heredity's Deadly Work.

"Strange case of heredity in that family!"

"How come?"

"One of the boys has a golden tenor voice, one is in the prize ring and has a tin ear, one is a press agent with all the brass in the world, one is a silver-tongued orator, one an aluminum ware canvasser, one a steel puddler, one a copper—"

"Well, where does the heredity come in?"

"Why, their father was one of those mercurial men who ruled their sons with an iron hand."—Retail Ledger, Philadelphia.

Professional Decision.

"You don't take any interest in the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy?"

"No," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Whoever wrote the plays, Shakespeare's got the reputation, and you couldn't interest the people by putting another man's name on the billboards."

Duty's Path Close at Hand.

The path of duty lies in what is near, and men seek for it in what is remote; the work of duty lies in what is easy, and men seek for it in what is difficult.—Menclus.

Scientists Cross Fish Breeds.

Scientists have succeeded in crossing herrings with white fish, the result being a fish as well flavored as the herring, but with fewer bones.

Let Us Listen.

Let us listen only to the experience that urges us on; it is always higher than that which throws or keeps us

FIRES ON FARMS CAUSE BIG LOSS

Numerous Disastrous Conflagrations Could Be Prevented With Ordinary Care.

LIGHTNING IS LARGE FACTOR

Frequent Inspection of Buildings Should Be Made and All Rubbish and Inflammable Material Removed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farm fires cost about $20,000,000 a year—$18,168,710 in 1918. Of the fires that year 33 per cent were from causes classed as preventable, 37 per cent from partly preventable causes and 30 per cent unknown but believed to have been largely preventable. With inadequate fire-fighting equipment on farms, fires are hard to control. Prevention is the best way to deal with them.

Defective chimneys and flues took toll to the extent of $1,062,031; sparks on roofs, $1,181,171; careless use of matches by smokers and others, $1,071,987; petroleum and its products, $732,007; and stoves, furnaces, boilers, and their pipes, $674,068. The largest item listed as partly preventable is lightning, $3,033,950.

Inspect Premises Frequently.

The Department of Agriculture advises a frequent looking over of the premises to see that the buildings are in the best practicable shape to prevent and resist fire, that inflammable rubbish is cleared away, and that habits of safety be instilled in the handling of matches, lamps, stoves and kerosene and gasoline.

Gasoline has come to play an important part in farm life that special care should be taken to see that it is not stored in inflammable buildings and is never opened in the presence of uncovered flame. If lanterns must be used in barns, they should be kept in good condition, set or hung in a safe place, and never filled or lighted in the barn. Kerosene lamps should be examined to see that the burners are in good condition and should never be left where they may be upset. Kerosene and gasoline receptacles should be kept apart, and should be so different as to avoid possibility of a mistake.

Numerous disastrous fires are caused by thrashing machines, both by scattering sparks and embers and by dust explosions in the separators. All smokestacks should have spark arresters, and the ground around the boiler should be kept clear and wet down, if necessary. Grain-dust explosions are largely preventable. The department has made exhaustive studies of the subject and is prepared to recommend adequate safeguards.

Serious losses are caused by sparks from locomotives, which ignite dry



A Fire-Fighting Outfit for a Country Community.

wooden shingle roofs and start many fires in straw, stubble, and grass during dry seasons. If a railroad runs through the farm it will pay to plow a few furrows along the right of way as a firebreak.

Never Smoke in Barn or Garage.

Ordinary friction matches should be kept safe in receptacles, away from children, and never carried loose. Smoking in barns and garages never should be permitted. Fire marshals of western states report greater fire losses in grain and straw the past season from carelessly thrown matches, engine sparks, and automobile and tractor backfire than ever before.

Buildings may be made safer by seeing that the chimneys are without cracks and free of soot, which may take fire and scatter sparks on dry roofs. Flues which may become hot should be covered with asbestos and any near-by walls and ceilings protected. There should be a sheet of metal under every stove.

Out of all the losses by lightning not one was on a building protected by lightning rods. It is now definitely known that lightning rods afford protection. If installed intelligently they reduce the risk from lightning almost to the vanishing point.

Precautionary measures will do much to cut down a loss that takes millions of dollars out of the possession of rural Americans every year and leaves nothing in its place. Prevention is better than regret.

Long Time Growing.

It requires more than a century for a cedar tree to grow large enough to yield a 30-foot telephone pole. The eucalyptus tree will attain a larger growth in thirty years and its wood is quite as durable.

STORE SURPLUS CORN FOR BIGGEST PROFIT

Problem Solved by County Agent in Alabama Community.

Farmer Is Well Repaid for Time Spent in Carefully Shucking, Shelling and Sacking His Crop—Others Were Careless.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Improvement of the methods of gathering and storing and in the time of marketing corn, where there is a surplus, has been one of the problems handled lately by a county agent in Alabama. He reports that in 1920 three men in a community near Gantt unconsciously proved the very point he was anxious to make. Each had about 200 bushels of corn for sale. One sold his from the field at $1.20 per bushel. The second farmer stored his in the old way and sold it for $1.75, although it was gnawed by rats and eaten by weevils.

The third man brought his 200 bushels in, shelled, in good even weight sacks, with no weevils, and received $2.25. He had shucked, shelled



Seed Corn Properly Sacked.

and sacked his corn at spare times during the fall. He had learned from the county agent how to kill the weevils. The only expense he went to, although his corn brought so much better price, was for sacks and the weevil exterminator. He said the shucks were worth all that for roughage for his cows. This gave him $100 more for 200 bushels of corn than his neighbor who sold the same day.

ORGANIZE BULL ASSOCIATION

Success Depends Great Deal on Care in Forming—County Agent Can Give Assistance.

Success in the operation of a co-operative bull association depends a great deal on the care than is used in its organization. To begin with, those interested should obtain as much information as possible regarding the plan of operation and should consult with the county agricultural agent. He may be able to give valuable information from experience, or at least will know where it can be obtained, and he can help greatly in starting the organization. If a county agent is not available, write to the state agricultural college or to the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., either of which will be glad to give advice and assistance. It is advisable, if possible, to visit some nearby bull association in order to study the methods of operating, for the more information there is available the better will be the prospects for a well-organized and successful association.

SAVING SWEET POTATO CROP

Better Storage and Disease-Preventive Methods Arousing Widespread Interest.

The work of the United States Department of Agriculture for better utilization of the nation's sweet potato crop by better storage and disease-preventive methods has aroused widespread interest throughout the sweet potato producing states, which include more than 20 of the 48.

The department has published three farmers' bulletins useful to those interested in the production, harvesting, storage and marketing of sweet potatoes, which can be had on request. They are: No. 970, Sweet Potato Storage; No. 999, Sweet Potato Growing; and No. 1059, Sweet Potato Disease.

TIME FOR CUTTING TIMBER

Insects and Fungi Which Attack Wood Are Less Active in Fall and Winter Seasons.

Fall and winter are best for cutting timber. Insects and fungi which attack wood are then less active. Seasoning is slow and there is little excessive checking. It is easier to haul logs on sleds than on wheels, and labor suitable for woods work is usually more available.

An Atchison Phenomenon

The most extraordinary person in Atchison is an eighteen-year-old girl who doesn't think she knows more than her mother.—Atchison Globe.

History of the Banjo.

England obtained the banjo from America. It was brought to this country by the negro slaves. The idea originated in India.

Kind of Kind.

Old Scot—Dinna cry, my wee laddie! If ye dinna find yer penny afore dark, here's a match!—Wayside Tales.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

True Detective Stories

BELOW DEAD LINE

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CONTRARY to the general opinion, it was not Inspector Byrnes who instituted the famous imaginary barrier known as the "dead line"—a point beyond which crooks could not penetrate except under peril of immediate arrest, even though no charges were pending against them at the moment. The device was originated by William Melville, superintendent of Scotland Yard during the reign of Queen Victoria.

But it was in connection with the prevention of a crime, rather than in the solving of one, that Melville had his most distinguished success, for if he had not been able to capture Vroff, the famous anarchist, it is quite possible that the czar of Russia and possibly some of the members of the reigning family in England would have been blown into eternity.

The affair in question occurred some months after Melville had taken charge of Scotland Yard. The visit of the czar had been widely heralded through the press and every governmental operative in Great Britain had been pressed into service to secure the safety of the visiting ruler. The entire island was combed for men who were known to be lilling, and, as a final resort, Melville issued an order that any suspicious character found within five square miles of the line of march from Buckingham palace to the Mansion house would be arrested on sight.

Three days before the arrival of the czar, Melville's reports indicated that the city had been thoroughly cleaned up.

But on the very day of the procession, only two hours before the royal families were scheduled to leave the palace, Melville was informed that his men had failed to apprehend the most dangerous nihilist on the continent—a young Russian by the name of Vroff, who had escaped from a prison in St. Petersburg and had entered England in such a roundabout manner that his arrival had not been recorded. According to the word which reached Melville, Vroff had secured employment in a wine merchant's establishment along the line which the procession would follow, and had sworn to throw a bomb under the czar's carriage as it passed.

Melville realized that there wasn't a moment to be lost. Also, it was a job which he must handle alone.

As it happened, Melville knew the establishment where Vroff worked, and he also knew that a certain vintage of champagne was kept in the cellar, whence it was produced only at a special request. It was for this reason, therefore, that he made his way to the wine shop and stated that he would like to purchase half a dozen bottles of the champagne.

As he expected, the proprietor informed him that the vintage was in the bin, but offered to have it brought up immediately.

"Don't bother to do that," replied the Scotland Yard man, "I'll go down with one of your cellarmen and pick out the bottles for myself. Possibly I'll see something else that I want at the same time. Send that man along with me to point out the way," and he indicated one of the employees whom he had recognized from the description as Vroff.

As they reached the foot of the stairs, the cellarman pointed to a bin nearby and stated that it contained the champagne the customer asked for. Realizing that he could not stage his coup so close to a means of exit, Melville examined the bottles, offered some objection to the age of the wine and inquired what lay in the back of the cellar.

"Burgundy," replied the other, commencing to be a bit restive, for the hour of the approach of the procession was drawing rapidly nearer.

"Fine!" said the Scotland Yard head. "I think I'd prefer that, after all. Let me see some of it, will you?"

Grumbling a bit under his breath, Vroff led the way back into the dim recesses of the cellar, and as he bent forward to secure a bottle, Melville closed with him.

With a sidewise, eel-like slip, Vroff ducked out from under the detective's arms, and, before Melville knew what he was doing, he had reached into a bin in the center of the cellar and secured a big, murderous bomb, which he held high above his head.

"Stop!" he commanded, as the Scotland Yard operative started toward him. "One more step and I'll blow the whole place to h—l and you with it."

Melville, wise in the knowledge of anarchial principles, realized that this was a bluff.

"You've got me," he admitted. "But for God's sake don't throw that thing in here! We'd both be killed!"

"Then back into that doorway," directed Vroff, "and don't make a sound.

Slowly and hesitatingly, so as to bring the Russian nearer to him, Melville obeyed orders. Then, just as the anarchist reached out to close the door, Melville sprang and seized the bomb with one hand, and with the other delivered an uppercut on the point of the anarchist's jaw from which Vroff didn't recover for fully five minutes. When he finally came to, he found that he had been securely handcuffed to one of the stanchions—there to remain until the sounds of the passing procession had faded into the distance.

A new method of checking fire in mines is by means of bores of fine rock dust suspended across the roof of the tunnel. Any shock due to an explosion is sufficient to cause them to break away from their supports, and the finely divided dust falls into the passage and prevents the flames from spreading.

True Detective Stories

THE BOMB PLOT

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TAP—Tap—Tap!

The knocking at the door of the house occupied by Charles von Kleist, in Brooklyn, was not peremptory, nor yet did it savor of stealthiness. During the silence which followed, the two men on the doorstep looked at each other inquiringly. Then—

Tap—tap—tap, they knocked again.

Slowly, silently, the door swung open and, from the inner recesses of a pitch-black hall, came a voice which inquired, in guttural German:

"Who are you, and what do you want?"

"We come from the Wolf," was the reply. "He said that you would know what we wanted."

"From the Wolf?" echoed the voice from within. "How do I know that you are not wolves yourselves? How—"

"This'll prove who we are," interrupted the man who had previously spoken, producing a card and slipping it past the stout chain which guarded the door. "Read and act," he continued, still in German.

A moment later the chain had been removed and the two men, their coat collars turned high, their hats pulled low, entered the darkened hall. Not until the old man had refastened the door and preceded them into a room where the tightly closed shutters effectually prevented any spying from the outside, did he again address them. When he did speak, it was merely to inquire their names.

"Barnitz," replied one of the men—the one who had carried on the conversation from the outside.

"Barth," said the other.

"Barnitz," the old man repeated ruminatively. "That is a name of the Fatherland, a good name. But Barth? I know it not. Is it not English?"

"American," corrected the first of the strangers. "It would not do to use too many of our citizens in this plan. It would cause suspicion. We must use all kinds of people—that's how we fool these Yankees! Besides, should you doubt, there is the card from the Wolf. That bears both names."

"That is so," agreed the German, "and Von Igel is not one to take any chances. He is too close to Y'n Papen. For what were you sent here?"

"The Wolf wishes to be assured that everything is going smoothly.

Then, after a moment's hesitation, during which he studied Von Kleist's face very carefully: "Have you completed the bombs?"

"A few only. It will be simple to make the others. Come, I will show you."

Through the winding, labyrinthine passages of the old house the German led them, and then out into the back yard—a tiny plot of ground barely a few feet square.

"As you will note," he said, "we cannot be overlooked from any of the surrounding houses.

The man called Barth, glancing up, saw that the German was right. Only the bare walls of warehouses frowned down upon them. As he looked, however, he seemed to catch a queer glint from one of the nearby roofs—a glint as of sunlight refracted from a binocular-glass.

After he had removed three tulip-bulbs, planted in a straight line, as if to mark a certain spot, Von Kleist produced a small oblong box, black and ominous.

"This," he said, motioning them back into the house, "is the only one I have ready for use. The ones I shall show you in the cellar—in order that you may tell the Wolf just how his plans are being carried out—are merely the cases. But this one Doctor Scheele turned over to me as a sample. Careful! Don't drop it!

"There were several of these on the Lusitania, and when the news of her destruction first arrived I thought that my handiwork was responsible. But the honor was not mine, unfortunately. There are also similar bombs planted on the Friedrich Der Grosse, in case these Yankees ever attempt to seize our property. The moment they start her engines, that moment they start the bombs! Yes," concluded the old man, "you can tell the Wolf that his plans are being well carried out. Karbode, Schmidt, Paradis and Praedel are attending to the ones on the ship, and Scheele and Becker on land."

"Splendid!" exclaimed Barnitz. "The chief will be delighted to hear this. Why not come with us now and tell him about it?"

Thinking, of course, that his visitor referred to Wolf von Igel, Kleist readily agreed, and it was not until their taxicab stopped in front of police headquarters that he sensed anything wrong. Before he knew it he was being walked into the office of Inspector Thomas J. Tunney, with a gun in his ribs.

"Chief," cried Barnitz, "that card turned the trick! You'll have to get a pardon for the scratcher. Anyone who can forge Von Igel's writing as cleverly as that doesn't deserve to be in jail. We not only nailed the old bird, but he's implicated half a dozen others. Sometimes it pays to have a German name and be able to speak the language!"

But the bomb plot, designed to destroy half the shipping in New York harbor, didn't officially end until Kleist and Schmidt were sent to Atlanta for two years each, while Becker, Paradis, Praedel and Karbode drew six months and a [illegible] fine.

CASTORIA
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In Use For Over 30 Years.
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302 THAMES STREET

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NEWPORT, R. I

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

ROMANCE NOT QUITE GONE

Of All Places, the Assertion Is Made That It Is to Be Found in New York!

Anyone who thinks that romance and romantic atmosphere is lost in this great cold city, is all wrong! While there may not be the general picturesqueness of the smaller town's romantic episodes and spots, we still have a sufficient amount of romantic color to keep the hearts and pulses of the most sentimental beating happily. A bit of Spanish suggestion can be seen on Morningside heights, and around Columbia university. There are at least a dozen places within a block of the college, where youths serenade fair maidens from balconies, armed with guitars, ukeleles and even violins.

Vocal efforts are also apparent during the earlier hours of the summer and fall evenings when the boys of the summer school sessions and the returning "regulars" of the college year serenade their fair friends across the street.

On one of the streets leading from the university grounds to the Drive are several fraternity houses. On the same street are two girls' clubs, and at one end of the street the girls' dormitory, connected with the university. There is hardly an evening which passes when this particular street doesn't resound to the strains of a popular song or to some of the older college favorites. Sometimes a piano in the girls' club will reply in a subtle manner. It isn't exactly a case of flirtation, for most of the boys are in classes with some of the girls and a sort of camaraderie has sprung up between the members of "fraternity row" and the maids across the way.

Yet to see three or four youths with banjos and guitars sitting on a window sill or the balcony of a fraternity house, and the heads of three or four girls poked from the windows across the street, carries with it the feeling that romantic settings are not a thing of the past in New York.—New York Sun.

Butterflies.

Why don't we call them "Flutterflies?" That would mean something. At any rate, they are thick right now, perhaps because they haven't had as many enemies this year as usual. The enemies of the butterfly are little wasplike stinging things that lay their eggs within the body of the caterpillar. Then when these eggs hatch—sometimes it is after the caterpillar has rolled himself up for his development into a butterfly—these eggs hatch and eat everything within reach, so, of course, there is no butterfly.

It isn't as hard to study the butterflies as it is to know the birds or even the wild flowers. Some species are common and have very distinct markings. There is the monarch butterfly with its brick-red color veined and margined with black, and with hind wings lined with yellow. There is a copy of the monarch, too, flying about with rounded wings, almost like the monarch, except that it is smaller and has a half-circle line across the middle of its hind wings. This is the dispippus.

Look, too, for the mourning cloak, a rich purple brown above, with a wide margin of pale buff and a row of small blue spots. This is the commonest hibernating butterfly and is known all over the world. It is the last to be seen in the fall.

Royal Club Put to Good Use.

The Big People's House in Ghent was once a royal club. Today it is a recreation and social center of the Belgian co-operative societies. It is well patronized in the evening and on Sunday, when mother, father and children enjoy dancing, movies, music and lectures in surroundings designed for the convenience and comfort of nobility and royalty. They may take part in debates, or read in the big library, or go to the theatre in the building. On hot nights they listen to a band concert while sipping cool drinks in the garden.

The club itself is like the park-set palace of a nobleman, says Genevieve M. Fox, of Community Service, who traces in a recent service publication the development of the people's houses—the recreation and social centers of the Belgian co-operative societies—from their small beginnings—a modest little co-operative bakery business started in 1880.

In rural England a child born on a Friday is believed to be unlucky, unless a spoonful of salt is tied up in his christening gown.

Patience in Government.

Patience is a virtue everywhere; but it shines with greatest luster in the men of government.—William Penn.

Over-Production.

If men could always do the things they would prefer to do, home-run hits wouldn't be worth 5 cents a dozen.

No Limit.

The only regret we have for being a good editor is that we don't want to do anything else.—Dallas News.

EGG CIRCLES AID FARMERS IN SOLVING MARKETING PROBLEMS



An Egg-Circle Pay Day Gives Opportunity for Exchange of Experiences.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When it is considered that the value of the poultry and egg crop is equal to that of either the hay or wheat crop, and that there is a total annual loss of nearly 8 per cent of the eggs marketed, it is evident that many producers would be benefited by a change in the methods of handling and marketing eggs. Investigations by the United States Department of Agriculture have shown that a good share of this big loss occurs as a result of improper handling between the farm and the market, and much of the carelessness is attributed to the habit of considering eggs a by-product and, consequently, giving them poor care.

Organize a Few Egg Producers.

In many communities the problem of getting better returns for eggs has been satisfactorily solved by the organization of several farmers or farmers' wives into little associations known as egg circles. These organizations have been useful in improving the quality of eggs in various ways in addition to better methods of marketing. Some of them have given much attention to selecting standard breeds that lay more or larger eggs. They have also made a study of better care, feeding, and shelter.

To improve the quality of the poultry stock, one of the most successful egg companies has a large incubator house of 12,000 eggs capacity, where early chicks are hatched for the members at low cost. This is done in order to obtain early maturing pullets, thus securing eggs during the fall when they are usually scarce and high priced. This company also has a receiving room for eggs where they are candled, sorted to weight (about 24 ounces to the dozen), packed in cartons, and shipped on contract orders. The eggs are all guaranteed to be true to grade; they advertise the fancy grades on their cartons or cases, and market prices are paid to the members.

Twice a year dividends are paid each member in proportion to the number of eggs marketed through the company and the time of year eggs were brought in, a larger dividend being paid per dozen for eggs brought in during the fall and winter than for those brought in during the spring and summer. A regular trade is established with discriminating consumers, with city clubs, with the best class of hotels and restaurants, and with fancy grocers for a supply each day or week. The reputation thus established enables the association to fix its price at several cents a dozen above the regular market quotations. This association, in common with many others, co-operates in buying chicken feed and other supplies.

Attractive Package Is Important.

One of the very important considerations in getting a good price for eggs thus marketed is an attractive package. Some of the most successful shippers have done away with dirty, wooden cases, and use a heavy fiberboard case which will hold from 15 to 20 pasteboard cartons of 12 eggs each. Advertising is printed upon both the cartons and the case. Some of the circles market by parcel post within the first and second zones; that is, 150 miles. When eggs are sold in this way, special care must be given to packing.

Another marketing method that has been developed with a good deal of success in dairy sections is to sell through the creamery. Eggs can be delivered to the creamery with the cream or milk, and the creamery officials are often able to work up a fancy trade with those who buy their butter.

The objects of such organizations, as given in the sample constitution compiled by the Department of Agriculture, will give a good idea of what most of these circles attempt to accomplish. They are: The securing of better strains of poultry; to produce more eggs of good color and size; to handle eggs more carefully in order to be able to guarantee them, and thus create a reputation; to market same more directly to the consumer; to purchase supplies in a co-operative way; and to do such other things as may prove of benefit to members of the community.

Now Is Good Time to Organize.

The winter months, when there is usually more leisure for farmers to get together and talk over their problems, should be the best time to make the first move in organizing an egg circle. Marketing eggs is not such a problem at this season, but when the hens begin to lay heavily in the spring it will be a great convenience to have an organization already in working order.

Detailed information regarding the organization of egg circles may be obtained from the Department of Agriculture.

ESSENTIALS FOR DAIRY BULL

Future Development of Herd Depends Largely on What Calves Inherit From Him.

Too often the bull is housed in a dark, dirty stall and receives but little attention. Remember the bull is half the herd and that the future development of the herd depends largely upon what the calves inherit from him. The bull at all times should have proper feed and plenty of exercise.

The young bull should be fed rather liberally as this is the only means of getting his full size developed and an undersized animal is always looked upon unfavorably.

RAISE CALVES SUCCESSFULLY

Feeder Must Have General Knowledge of Subject and Then Apply It in Practical Manner.

In order to raise calves successfully the feeder must have a general knowledge of the subject, and then apply his knowledge in a practical manner. It is highly important, also, that sanitation be considered one of the most important factors involved in the raising of calves; that all milk must not be lower in temperature than the body heat of the animal, and that all feeds be increased very gradually in amounts.

GIVE BIRDS PLENTY OF GRIT

Good Plan to Dump Supply of Sharp Sand Near Henhouse for Fowls to Work Over.

See that your hens get plenty of grit, either in the form of sharp sand, which can be dumped near the henhouse for the birds to work over, or in the form of a good commercial sandstone grit which has been washed and graded to the right size.

A Paradise Fish.

Among the paradise fish, found in China, the male blows bubbles until a sticky froth floats on the surface of the water; to the undersurface of this he transfers the eggs as soon as they are laid, guarding them from destruction by his mate.

AVOID DISAGREEABLE SMELLS

Unless Scrupulous Care Is Taken Unpleasant Odors Are Likely to Hurt Products.

In winter smells are apt to find their way to milk and butter quite as readily as in summer. Now these products must be kept in the house, and some artificial heat must be used to keep them from freezing. This close confinement is very apt to bring an unpleasant smell or taste to milk and butter unless the most scrupulous care is taken. Milk ought never to be kept anywhere near the kitchen. If it is, some bad smells will surely be imparted to the milk and cream.

CHARCOAL GOOD PREVENTIVE

Has Great Purifying Effect in Absorbing Noxious Gases—Aids Digestive Disorders.

The value of charcoal can scarcely be over-emphasized, and it should be fed to fowls of all ages as a preventive of bowel disorders and disease. It is best to keep it before the fowls at all times, as there is no danger of them eating too much. Charcoal has a great purifying effect in absorbing noxious gases, and will correct many digestive disorders.

GOOD DAIRYMAN IS DEFINED

Among Other Things He Should Meet and Know Other Men Who Can Handle Cows.

To be a good dairyman you must meet and know other dairymen who know how to handle cows. Read the agricultural papers, and the paper devoted to your breed. Be familiar with the weak and strong points of each animal in the herd and strive to prevent a recurrence of the weak points in the offspring by skillful mating.

How, Indeed.

Outside the Gaiety theater in London there is a large poster: "Madame Maria Kousnezoff, World Famous Operatic Diva." A countryman, having come along the Strand, stood gaping at this poster. "Dammee!" he said "Now, how the devil does you woman sing wi' her mouth full o' water?"

THE BIG SLEEVES

Large Arm Covering Adorns Both Coats and Suits.

Elaborate Afternoon Jacketed Costume Also Has Deserted the Plain Tailored Style.

The tailored suit has its new sleeve; so also has the elaborate afternoon jacketed costume. And even topcoats have deserted the plain tailored sleeve, as seen in a model which is of white broadcloth, stitched with black and trimmed with black monkey fur.

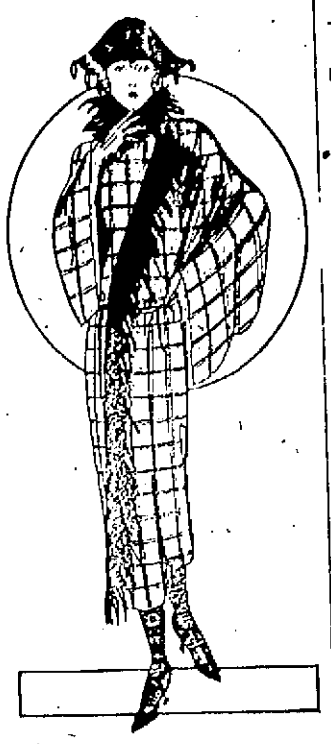
White broadcloth, writes a Paris fashion correspondent, promises to be a midwinter novelty. It is easy to imagine any number of beautiful suits of white cloth trimmed with black, and it is quite probable that many of them will show black embroideries.

For a more practical garment the model referred to has been worked out in black cloth with self-color stitching as well as in heavy black silk, lined with duvetyn.

There is a broadcloth in black as well as other dark colors which works out most effectively in this design, making a coat quite handsome enough for the evening and yet suitable to wear at almost any hour of the day.

Inserting white fur in various ways into dark sleeves is favored by several French makers. Lanvin used a bishop sleeve, which she makes to appear even larger through inserts of white fur. Driscoll uses a great deal of white fur in the sleeves of dark cloth coats.

The pagoda form of sleeve is much in use. This is the most conservative sleeve shown among the novelties. All of the important makers are using these sleeves with great success.



White Broadcloth Coat Stitched With Black and Trimmed With Monkey Fur.

The newest forms of pagoda sleeves have tight-fitting undersleeves. Lanvin and Patou have many models of this style. A striking feature is the jet and steel nail-head embroidery and incrustations. Often the wide, flowing pagoda sleeve is of transparent material. Again it is deeply fringed.

THE CAPE AND FROCK MATCH

Some Outer Garments Reach Little More Than Hip Length; Others Three-Quarters.

Many of the straight silhouette dresses, both of wool fabric and of silk or velvet, have matching capes, some reaching little more than hip length, others are three-quarters length and some long enough to cover almost entirely the dress. The fabric used in an exceptionally smart tailored outfit of this type was a dark wine colored duvetyn. The dress, simple and straight line, had a colorless round neck and full length sleeves that flared a trifle. A string belt held the frock in at the waist line. The frock was full length and circular, topped by a scarf collar of self fabric.

As the season for fur coats arrives the dress with matching cape assumes particular importance. The cape may be worn on mild days and discarded in favor of a fur coat or wrap when the weather demands a warmer garment. The price of an extra cloth coat may be saved.

Ermine in Favor.

Ermine seems to be coming into favor again. This is especially effective against black cloth and is largely used to trim black garments. One New York shop is displaying a handsome cape of ermine with a deep accordion-pleated flounce of white georgette crepe overlaid with crystal-beaded net. By the way, this flounce development could be effectively carried out in a cape of velvet, silk or any fabric.

Paris Novelties.

Some of the new Paris frocks of lace and other filmy fabrics are accompanied by quaint little pantalettes that serve to conceal the ankles entirely, but so far American designers are not taking these styles seriously.

Beware Snap Judgment.

Love without distinction, without procrastination. Lavish it upon the poor, where it is especially upon the rich who often [illegible]; most of all, upon our [illegible] it is very difficult, and [illegible] we can do that.

THE TRICOT SLIP-ON FROCK



This is a winsome little slip-on frock of tricot, perhaps the season's most fashionable fabric for kiddies as well as grown-ups.

THE COQUETRIES OF FASHION

Large Array of Accessories Available to Enable Milady to Add to Her Beauty.

There are caprices in every article of dress but especially in the non-essentials or those things which might be termed coquetries of fashion. These, asserts a fashion writer, are great indicators of character. Even the monogram on a handkerchief proclaims to the world to a greater or less extent the characteristics of its owner.

If one has a taste for the fantastic or the weird it may be expressed in even such a small thing as this, for many of the new designs in monograms have forsaken conventionality. For instance, the letter V may be the half spread wings of a dove or the letter S of a serpent gazing into a mirror which forms the letter O.

Jewelry always offers the greatest field for the introduction of novel ideas. So great is the variety offered that there is no excuse for a woman who selects anything that is not entirely pleasing to her, for every taste is catered to. Many lovely and unusual bits of jewelry have been gathered from France, from Italy and from Czechoslovakia.

Earrings are having a renewed vogue. The present craze for these no doubt emanated from the mode of hairdressing in Paris which reveals the ears.

NEWEST IDEAS IN NECKWEAR

Epaulette Sets Are in Vogue; Adornment Belongs to the Tailored Classification.

Epaulette sets are the newest in neckwear and they belong to the tailored classification, as they are developed chiefly in pique and either hemstitched alone or finished with a narrow edge of filet or Irish and embroidered with dots or motifs of equivalent simplicity.

As suggested by the name which has been given them, the collars of the epaulette sets are widened slightly over the shoulders and narrow at front and back, the neckline itself remaining the popular Puritan or round line about the throat. There is considerable variety within the group; the collar being cut square at the shoulders, rounded or notched and curved in various ways.

White kid is in demand for separate collar and cuff sets on the epaulette order. A soft French kid which will clean is used and the popular shape is given variety by means of edges cut in wide scallops and cutout patterns on the garments themselves. Many of the sets show large coin dots cut out of the material, while others have more elaborate motifs. Another treatment recorded white kid is the use of black patent leather appliques in border form.

A Fashion Note.

There is an idea that comes from London of a dress for the bridesmaids, for which taffetas are very popular, and also for the dress of the bride. The taffetas for this particular one were of cream color, with a design of tan colored Japanese chrysanthemums painted on the scalloped border. Wide brown fur stoles were worn with this dress and brown fur muffs, with tan-colored chrysanthemums pinned on, were carried. The hats were of dark-brown velvet, with trimmings of tan color. White velvet is being much used for the bridal gown, which can be draped so simply and artistically.

Sturdy Waistcoats for Winter.

Entire vests made of kid, chamois or patent leather are shown and some smart little collar and cuff sets are made of fur or imitation fur for wear with tailored street suits and frocks.

The Better Way.

And for [illegible] there are times [illegible] the music

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FIND APE-MAN SKULL

Discovery May Prove Africa Was Cradle of Human Race.

Scientists Unearth Evidence in Northern Rhodesia Which, They Claim, Gives New Orientation to Early History of Man.

London.—Scientists say the Darwinian theory that Africa may have been the original home of the human race received partial corroboration from the discovery just made in northern Rhodesia of a fossilized skull which gives a new orientation to the early history of primitive man.

The skull, which is complete save for the lower jaw, resembles that of the ape man (pithecanthropus erectus) discovered in Java in 1892, which has been regarded as the most primitive human skull known until now.

The Java skull, however, lacked a face. In this respect the Rhodesian fossil reveals a type curiously similar to what is known as the Gibraltar skull.

Moreover, a collar bone, a leg bone and a part of a hip bone believed to belong to the skull also have been unearthed, and these may enable anatomists to reconstruct the main parts of the whole Rhodesian skeleton.

The scene of the discovery was the "Bone cave" of the Broken Hill mine, already famous for the beauty of its stalactites and stalagmites and for the remarkable fact that the lime of which they were originally composed have been largely replaced by phosphates of zinc and lead.

It was the commercial value of these formations that led to the transformation of this cave into one of the strangest mines ever worked.

The floor consisted of a mass of fossilized remains of elephants, lions, leopards, rhinoceri, hippopotami, antelopes, birds, bats and small mammals.

Hundreds of tons of these animal remains had been removed, but no trace of man was discovered until a depth of 60 feet below water level was reached, when the bones described were found surrounded by soft, friable lead conglomerate.

SOCIAL CUSTOM STIRS PARIS

Question of Which Arm a Man Should Offer Woman Is Keenly Debated by Authorities.

Paris.—Whether a man should offer his right or left arm to a woman is agitating Parisians. A decision by Andrew de Fouquieres, the accepted arbiter of social customs, has not settled the question.

He said, "Always the right arm indoors," a custom surviving from the days when all gentlemen carried swords and wanted to be quick on the draw. Outdoors, he said, no man ever offers his arm to a woman "except in case of danger," which the newspapers hold is the normal condition in Paris streets.

Therefore regardless of good form, those debating the matter generally agree that a man should take hold of a woman's right arm with his left hand, instead of offering his right arm, because the women consulted said they intended continuing to carry their purses, parasols, packages, etc., in their left hands. And the men insisted a cane belonged in the right hand.

University Bug House.

Lafayette, Ind.—A bug house has been built at Purdue university, but not the kind generally referred to when the expression is used. A small building, 10 by 12 feet, situated south of the agricultural experiment station will be used by the university in experimental work with insects. The building is inclosed with wire screening, which will give it an outdoor atmosphere. Plants bearing insects are placed in the bug house, where observation is made of the effects on plants. The experimental work is in the charge of Prof. J. A. Cleveland of the entomology department.

Dove Carries "Yes" to Waiting Swain

Detroit, Mich. — Just two months after Skylark, carrier pigeon extraordinary, arrived at its cote behind the home of Leo Bartz of Detroit, bearing an anxiously awaited note from Miss Mary Johnson of Lafayette, Colo., 1,800 miles away, Bartz left for the West.

He carried with him the tissue missive which Skylark delivered after 44 hours of flying, hampered by an injured leg that prevented proper rest during the long trip.

The reason for Bartz' anxiety was that the bird bore Miss Johnson's answer to the most important question in the world. The answer was brief: "Yes." And was signed "Mary."

Leo is president of the Air District Telegraph club, an organization of pigeon fanciers. Miss Johnson, whose home is East Lansing, was visiting friends in Lafayette.

Bartz and Miss Johnson, who were sweethearts when they attended school, will visit Miss Johnson's brother, Stanley, a naval officer at San Diego, and continue on to Los Angeles, where they will be married.

What's the Use?

Many a man has managed to live ninety years and then be forgotten in a week.

For Glory.

Some will always be willing to rule if it is only to hear the brass band play and the "three rousing cheers."

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

(From our regular correspondent)

Election of Officers of Middletown Free Public Library Association

The Middletown Free Public Library Association held its annual meeting in the Town Clerk's office on Monday afternoon, with the president, Mr. Henry I. Chase presiding. Five new members were admitted. Miss Mary E. Manchester was appointed Auditor.

The Treasurer, Mr. John L. Simmons, read his report for 1921, showing receipts of $215.42; expenditures of $177.23. Mr. Albert L. Chase read the report of the Trustees, showing that 2287 books had been loaned from the library last year to 135 persons. There are 10 new persons taking out books. The library received gifts of 10 books from Mrs. Clarke Barker, and one from Miss Annie B. Sherman. A State appropriation of $122.60 was used in buying new books.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Henry I. Chase.
Vice President—Mrs. Kate Bailey.
Secretary—Albert L. Chase.
Treasurer—John L. Simmons.
Trustees—Miss Anna R. Chase, Mrs. Phoebe Edmundson, John H. Spooner.
Auditor—Miss Mary E. Manchester.

Miss Charlotte A. Chase was re-elected librarian.

The State Board of Education has given $25 for an increase for the salary of the librarian, in order that the library may be kept open two afternoons a week if possible. This will be done during the months when a fire is not necessary.

An appropriation of $125 was made for the current expenses of the year.

Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester is ill at her home on Slate Hill.

Miss Dorothy Spooner of Newport and Miss Mabel Anthony have gone to East Orange, N. J., where they are guests of Miss Spooner's sister, Mrs. Steadman Ward.

Miss Charlotte Anthony was given a surprise party recently by about 14 classmates of Rogers High School. Music and games were enjoyed and refreshments were served.

The Boy Scouts met at the Berkeley Parish House on Tuesday evening, with Rev. James H. S. Fair.

The Oliphant Parent-Teachers' Association held its regular monthly meeting at the Oliphant School on Tuesday afternoon. The president, Mrs. George Thurston, presided. Miss Deborah Cummings, home demonstration agent, spoke of forming boys' and girls' clubs in the school. The Association has another box of chocolates which are to be sold at school during recesses.

It is planned to hold a mystery party later in the month. The date will be announced. Plans were discussed for a reception to be held at the completion of the addition to the school.

The following books were loaned from the Middletown Free Public Library during December. Science and Art, 8; Biography and Travel, 2; Poetry, 3; History, 3; Fiction, 106; Miscellaneous, 6; Total, 193.

The Forget-Me-Not Troop of Girl Scouts will hold its regular meeting at the home of the Captain, Mrs. Arthur Barker, where the tenth lesson in Home Hygiene will be given. Plans are being made for an entertainment to be given early in February.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Almy will observe their fiftieth wedding anniversary at their home on Union street on Monday, January 16. They will be at home between 2 and 5 o'clock and an informal reception will be given by their daughter, Mrs. George Thurston.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church met with Miss Ellen Smith at the home of Mrs. George H. Irish. An interesting meeting was held.

Mr. Charles Peckham, the oldest man in this town, observed his eighty-sixth birthday recently. Mr. Peckham received callers, post cards and several gifts.

The monthly business meeting of St. Columba's Guild was held recently at the Berkeley Parish House, the vice president, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, presiding.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club have voted to give two entertainments before Lent.

A number of people from this town and Portsmouth attended the housewarming of the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox of Tiverton. Mrs. Wilcox is the past master of Pomona Grange.

Mr. William V. Hart of Wapping Road has had ten hens killed, due to depredations by dogs.

The Oliphant Reading Club met on Friday at the home of Mrs. William L. Brown.

Mrs. Flora Smith, who died in Newport recently, was the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Chase. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

This has thus far been a good winter for outdoor work in this city, and many have taken the advantage of it. There is more building going on than there has been for several winters.

The days are now 9 hours and 25 minutes long, having lengthened 19 minutes from the shortest day of the year. The sun sets tonight 24 minutes later than the shortest day.

Spokane Owns a Mountain.

Spokane is said to be the only city in America to own a mountain. It is thirty miles from the city and is called Mount Spokane.

"Cincinnati Oysters."

"Cincinnati oysters" is an expression sometimes used in the United States to denote pigs' feet.

Counsel and Help.

They that won't be counseled, cannot be helped.—Franklin.

CATAPULT TO LAUNCH PLANE FROM WARSHIP

Navy Has Designed One on Turntable Which Can Be Operated on Any Ship.

INGENIOUSLY SIMPLE DEVICE

Airplane May Be Launched Into Wind Without Regard to Direction Battleship Is Headed—Compressed Air Is Used.

Washington.—The navy has been launching airplanes from the decks of battleships for several years, but it has hitherto been necessary always to maneuver the battleship so as to launch the airplane directly into the wind. This manifestly, would be impossible in actual battle. So the United States Navy department has just developed a system whereby an airplane may be catapulted into the wind without regard to the direction the battleship is headed.

The Scientific American gives a complete description of this ingeniously simple device, which is now being shown at the Philadelphia navy yard. Following is the article, slightly condensed:

"To permit the launching of airplanes from a battleship or other war vessel the catapult has been resorted to, and a special type of catapult has been developed which has been designated a turntable catapult because the catapult mechanism proper is mounted on a turntable so that it can be pointed into the wind when launching a plane.

"One catapult of this type could be installed on every battleship and could launch when needed a fighting airplane, so that a fleet of battleships would be able on the approach of hostile bombing airplanes to send into the air instantly a large number of fighting planes to shoot them down before the bombing attack could be developed. This is the real answer to the threat of the bombing plane, which was demonstrated in so spectacular a manner by the recent bombing from the air of the ex-German warships.

"In the bombing attacks of these ex-German warships it was shown that bombs dropped from the air could do material damage to warships which did not defend themselves. Obviously a warship can defend itself by anti-aircraft gunfire, but never by attack in the air. The weapons of offense and defense in the history of naval warfare have always developed step by step and the development of the heavy bombing airplane is being met by this development of a catapult which will shoot fast combat planes from the decks of battleships into the air to repel bombing attacks.

Developed in Ten Years.

"The catapult of this particular type is new, but the elements are the result of navy catapult development initiated in 1911 by Capt. Washington I. Chambers, at that time in charge of naval aviation experiments. The first flight was made Nov. 12, 1912, by Commander, then Lieutenant, T. G. Ellyson in a Curtiss seaplane from a catapult.

"The matter was resumed in 1915 when the development of naval seaplanes had proceeded to such a point that it was clear to the Navy it would be desirable to take aircraft to sea. A new design of catapult, based on experience with the first one, was installed on the stern of the armored cruiser North Carolina and successful flights were made. The North Carolina installation proved so reliable that similar catapults were installed on the armored cruisers Seattle and Huntington, and during the early winter of 1918 successful flights were made from these cruisers.

"At the time the United States entered the war the principal naval effort was anti-submarine in its object and the convoy of shipping. Aircraft were not needed aboard these cruisers for this purpose, and the catapults were removed. After the armistice, the catapult problem was again taken up and a catapult, similar to the North Carolina design, which had been in use at Pensacola for training aviators while mounted on a coal barge, was brought to Washington and further tests and investigations made.

"The old catapults, such as were used on the North Carolina, consisted of a truck along which a carriage was propelled by a compressed air cylinder. The airplane was mounted on this carriage, and as the carriage speeded up it released the airplane at the end of its run, allowing it to fly into the air. The track for this catapult was mounted along the centerline of the ship, and since it was necessary to launch the airplane direct into the relative wind, it was necessary for the ship to set herself on such a course that the wind blew in the direction of the catapult track.

"This maneuver, while entirely feasible, necessitated the ship turning out of formation, or heading upon some course which might prove very disadvantageous. The turntable catapult obviates this, and is relatively small and compact.

Compressed Air Used.

"The turntable catapult consists of a bridge-like structure mounted on a turntable upon which there is the usual car which carries the airplane, and this car is propelled by compressed air. Frequent tests have demonstrated that it is possible to launch by such a mechanism any of the types of airplane or seaplane which would be carried upon a battleship.

"The problem of launching an airplane in a short run by means of the catapult depends upon several factors. The first and primary one is, of course, that at the end of the run the catapult should have given the plane a speed such that when the plane is released from the car the wings will lift it into the air and flight has begun. This requires that the launching velocity shall be somewhat in excess of the minimum flying speed of the plane. Second, it is necessary while the plane is being brought up to this flying speed that the plane be held securely to the launching carriage in order that it will not leave the track too soon. Finally, it is necessary that the acceleration of launching shall not be so great or so violent as to injure the pilot, who must ride in the plane and preserve all his senses alert in order to take charge as soon as he is released at the end of the run.

"Under many conditions the seaplane in its present state of development is entirely practical, although in very rough weather a landing upon the sea is likely to mean the damage if not the loss of the seaplane, although it is to be expected that the aviator can be rescued. The conditions of the weather, however, are not believed to offer any inconvenience to launching by means of the catapult, and in time of war the commander in chief will launch his planes in the air where they may accomplish their mission regardless of whether or not the planes may be salvaged intact upon their landing."

Federal Law Needed.

In summing up the development of aviation in 1921 the Scientific American says:

"The outstanding fact in American aeronautics is that the United States is still awaiting the passage of a federal law for the licensing of pilots, the inspection of machines and the general encouragement and control of the industry. As matters stand, any man is at liberty to buy or build an inferior machine, take up passengers at so much a head, and kill both them and himself (as not infrequently happens) without a word of official protest. Thus, the art is discredited and the public discouraged. If aeronautics is not illegal, it is at best nonlawful, and will remain so until congress does its duty. While foreign governments are encouraging aviation, commercial progress in the United States is due entirely to the unaided efforts of the manufacturer and the individual inventor. All honor to them.

"Some truly remarkable records have marked the efforts of the past week. In France, Sadi Leconte in training for the Deutsch cup contests, achieved a speed of 203½ miles an hour in a biplane, and came pretty close to that mark in the race itself. This was for a short distance, straightaway.

"The record over a 150-mile closed circuit was gained in the Pulitzer trophy by Bert Acosta in a Curtis Navy racer, when he covered the distance at an average speed of 176.7 miles per hour.

"Another startling feat was that of Lieut. John A. Macready, who on September 28, rising from McCook field, Dayton, O., attained a height of 40,006 feet. He used electrically heated clothing, the oxygen tank, and the gas turbine supercharger. His La Pere biplane was the same in which Schroeder climbed to 38,180 feet in the preceding year.

All Metal Monoplane in Favor.

"This all-metal monoplane continues to gain favor, and its performance is characterized by a remarkable low gas consumption, due, of course largely to its excellent motor. There has been a remarkable revival of interest in the monoplane as a good type for moderate speeds. The thickness of wing which is necessitated by internal bracing is unsuitable for the highest speeds. Leconte used a biplane with the characteristic thin wings of the modern racing machine.

"Multiple engines, so coupled up as to be capable of being run independently, are growing in favor. Martin and Gallaudet, among American designers, have secured excellent results with this arrangement. Regular airplane passenger service, running on schedule, has made progress, slow, it may be, but encouraging.

"Abroad, the French and British are still maintaining their London-Paris routes; other services in Europe have been running consistently, and new routes have been established during the year. On this side of the water we have seen the inauguration of the Key West to Havana and other passenger-carrying services. The air mail functioned with a regularity which should encourage congress greatly to enlarge its scope.

"Mention should be made of the Petroczy helicopter, which, in tests, lifted itself to a height of 100 feet. It weighs 2,000 pounds and is held captive for observation purposes, taking the place of the vulnerable balloon.

"The prospects of successful dirigible passenger service have undoubtedly been set back somewhat by the offer of the British government to give away its fleet of six dirigibles, coupled with the failure of any private company to accept the gift, and by the tragic loss of the latest ship 'ZR-2.'"

Sounded Dubious.

"Was her father encouraging when you went to ask him for his daughter's hand?" the friend asked.

"W-e-e-ll, that depends," replied the suitor gloomily.

"How's that?"

"He told me to put my proposition in writing so that I couldn't back out as all the other fellows had done."—American Legion Weekly.

Purgatory.

Rub—The telephone is the greatest invention of the age.

Dub—The telephone's no invention; it's a punishment.—Judge.

PAID BIG PRICE FOR TITLES

White Men in South Africa Hardly Recompensed by Appellation of Brave and Noble Indunas.

Their adventure in Swaziland is told by a doctor who just returned from a ten years' sojourn there and who, with two other white men, was made sub-chief in the Swazi tribe of South Africa negroes. The white men were not eager for the experience, and the initiation was far from an inducement, the rule requiring that they should spend ten days of purificatory exile from human society, in native dress, with only native weapons, depending upon their skill in the use of these for food. The doctor told with considerable feeling how they were stripped by the leading medicine man of every shred of clothing, given Swazi warrior costumes and conducted into the hills. They were bitten by insects, scratched by thorns, frozen at night, scorched by day, their bare feet bruised and abraded until they were in agony, kept in constant fear of the many poisonous snakes—but, most of all, hungry. In spite of L'Tungu's tutoring in native methods of taking game, the white men, used to depending upon the rifle for such purposes, nearly starved. However, when the chief medicine man and his assistants came to conduct them back to the kraal of the queen, the famished, dirty, desperate looking white men, with ten days' growth of beard, were acclaimed brave and noble indunas.

Hibernating Fishes.

Cold weather has a marked effect on some of the fresh water fish at the aquarium of the New York Zoological society. When the temperature of the fresh water flowing through the tanks of the aquarium falls below 40 degrees, certain fish become very sluggish. The young yellow perch lie quietly at the bottom of the tank, as evenly spaced as if put there by their keeper, and take little food. A low temperature affects young black bass in quite a different way. They stay poised somewhere above the bottom, but crowded close together. Fifty or more will often gather in a compact mass, all facing in the same direction. The aquarium has several tanks of young black bass, all groups of which show the same curious habit.

Didn't Play the Game.

She is a young woman of artistic talents and makes a snug bit of change manufacturing dainty bits of embroidery and fancy work. She was displaying samples of her handicraft in her home, the purpose being to sell her wares for Christmas gifts.

The other day an interested caller looked over the various displays.

"Here are some bridge table covers that many of my patrons admire," said the young woman of artistic talents.

"Not for me," the prospective customer replied. "I only play euchre."—Indianapolis News.

Seek Cheap Power Alcohol.

Gasoline users will be interested to know that the search for cheap sources of power alcohol still continues. A recent writer in Nature suggests that foodstuffs are too valuable at present for such uses, but thinks that waste land in Ireland might be used to produce crops to be utilized in this way. Arrowroot, cassava and corn are possibilities in tropical countries; and a number of cellulose materials, such as straw and sawdust, offer possibilities in industrial regions.

Mummy's Wisdom.

"Mummy, may I have that chocolate you promised me now?"

"Bless the child! Didn't I tell you you shouldn't have any at all if you didn't keep quiet?"

"Yes, mummy."

"Well, the longer you keep quiet the sooner you'll get it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office,
Newport, R. I., November 1st, A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3023 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 19th day of October, A.D. 1921, and returnable to the said Court April 19th, A.D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 7th day of October, A.D. 1921, in favor of Beatrice A. Douglas of the Town of Tiverton, County of Newport, State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Henry G. Douglas, of said Tiverton, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Henry G. Douglas, had on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1921, at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: a certain farm or tract of land, together with all buildings and other improvements thereon, situated in the Town of Tiverton, State of Rhode Island, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of said tract at Nonquit Pond, thence easterly by land of John G Cory across the highway leading from Tiverton Four Corners to Little Compton to the southeast corner of said Cory's Farm; thence northerly by said Cory's land to land of Abby D. Manchester; thence easterly by land of Abby D. Manchester and land of Jane A. Manchester to the highway leading to the farm of the heirs of the late Asa Davol, thence southerly by said last named highway to land of the heirs of the late Thomas H. Borden; thence westerly by land last named, crossing the Main Road aforesaid to Nonquit Road; thence northerly by Nonquit Pond to the place of beginning, containing about eighty (80) acres of land; be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of **February, A. D. 1922, at 12** o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient,

FRANK P. KING,
1-14-4t Deputy Sheriff.

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Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., October 14th A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 5058 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-sixth day of August, A. D. 1921, and returnable to the said Court November twenty-sixth, A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1921, in favor of J. R. Jenkins of the City of Providence in the State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against William C. Anthony of the City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 15 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, William C. Anthony, had on the twelfth day of November, A. D. 1919, at 2 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations and bounded and described as follows: Northerly by land now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Alen, Easterly by lands now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Alen, and lands now or formerly of Mary M. Baldwin, southerly by lands now or formerly of Rebecca M. Cramp and westerly by Coggeshall avenue, be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

1-7-4t

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Jan. 3, 1922.

Estate of Eva E. Henderson

REQUEST in writing is made by Howard L. Millikin and other heirs at law of Eva E. Henderson, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that Ruth S. Willis, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-first day of January, 1922, at three o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAPLIN,
1-7-3t Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Jan. 3, 1922.

Estate of Alex. Boarman

AYLSWORTH BROWN, of the city and county of Providence, Administrator with the will annexed (in Rhode Island) of Aleck Boarman, late of Louisiana, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, town taxes, insurance premiums, administration expenses, etc., and it is necessary for the purpose to mortgage the real estate to raise the sum of $800; that said deceased at the time of his death was seized and possessed of that certain tract of land situated in the southeastern part of the Town of New Shoreham in Block Island in the State of Rhode Island, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the bank of the sea at or near the eastern end of an old stone wall; thence following the top of the bank in an irregular line as it now is and in a general southerly direction to a point on the top of said bank where a bound is now erected; thence in a westerly direction in a straight line about one hundred (100) feet to where another bound is now erected; thence in a northerly direction and in a straight line ninety-four (94) feet to a point in the aforementioned wall about one hundred and ninety-four (194) feet westerly from the point of beginning, where a bound is now also erected; and from thence in an easterly direction, following the course of said old stone wall to the point of beginning; bounded easterly on the bank of the ocean, northerly, westerly and southerly on land now or formerly of Edward G. Ball, or however otherwise the same may appear to be butted, bounded or described; containing about one-half (1-2) acre. Together with the privilege to the said mortgagee, for himself, his heirs and assigns, to pass and repass with teams or otherwise from said premises across land owned by Edward G. Ball, situated northerly therefrom to a private roadway near land now or formerly owned by Edward Ball, son of Edward G. Ball, and from thence in said private roadway on and to the Lewis Road. Subject to a reservation owned by Edward G. Ball of the privilege of passing and repassing with teams or otherwise across the northerly side of said granted premises along the south side of said old stone wall, to and from the ocean.

And further representing that by a mortgage of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render the mortgage of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein.

And praying that he may be authorized to mortgage the whole of said estate for the purposes aforesaid with incidental charges; and said petition is received and referred to the twenty-first day of January, 1922, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAPLIN,
1-7-3t Clerk.

Probate Court, Middletown, R. I., December 19, A. D. 1921.

Estate of David Coggeshall

ALBERT L. CHASE the Administrator on the estate of David Coggeshall late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his fifth and final account therewith, showing full distribution thereof to the persons entitled thereto and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that said account be referred for consideration to the Probate Court to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown on Monday, the 16th day of January next, A. D. 1922, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
12-24-3w Probate Clerk.

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